THE

305.3.h.7.
3

WHOLE BOOK

OF

K Bible - Old Test. Psalms

PSALMS:

Collected into

ENGLISH METRE,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins, and others.

Set forth and allow'd to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; also before and after Sermons: And moreover in Private Houses, for their godly Solace and Comfort, laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nourishing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

JAMES V. XIII.

¶ *If any be afflicted, let him pray: and if any be merry, let him sing Psalms.*

COLOS. III. XVI.

¶ *Let the Word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all Wisdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalms and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing unto the Lord with Grace in your Hearts.*

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THE

THE PSALMS of DAVID In METRE.

PSAL. I. *T. S.*

THE man is bleſt that hath not lent
to wicked men his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſate in ſcorners chair.

2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that grows
near to the rivers ſide:
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in its due time and tide.

4 Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.

5 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the chaff which by the wind
is driven to and fro.

6 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgment ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

7 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. *T. S.*

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their brain?
Why do the people ſtill contrive
a thing that is but vain?

2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them? ſay they,
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.

4 But he that in the heav'n doth dwell,
their doings will deride;
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath he ſhall reprove
their pride and ſcornful way:
And in his fury trouble them,
and unto them ſhall ſay,

6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
according to thy will.

7 The law whereof the Lord himſelf
hath thus ſaid unto me,
Thou art my only Son, this day
have I begotten thee.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even like to thoſe
that under foot are trod:
And as a potter's veſſel break
them with an iron rod.

10 Now ye, O kings, and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore, and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoice
when ye to him draw near.

12 See that ye do embrace and kiſs
his Son without delay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh from the right way.

13 If once his wrath (but little) ſhall
be kindled in his breaſt:
Then only they that truſt in him,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

PSAL. III. *T. S.*

O Lord, how are my foes increaſt,
which vex me more and more!
They break my heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.

2 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou hold'ſt up my head.

3 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me ſpeedily.

4 I laid me down, and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe again:
For why? I know aſſuredly,
the Lord did me ſuſtain.

5 If thouſands up againſt me riſe,
I will not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.

6 Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
to thee now do I call:
For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

7 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above,
Who on thy people doſt beſtow
thy bleſſing and thy love.

PSAL. IV. *T. S.*

O God that art my righteouſneſs,
Lord hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound in thrall.

2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee inceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?

4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make complaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart,
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.

6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs and praiſe:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt always.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches to embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.

8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Than they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only doſt me, O Lord,
preſerve and ſafely keep.

PSAL. V. *T. S.*

INcline thine ears, O Lord, and let
my words have free acceſs
To thee, who art my God and King,
from whom I ſeek redreſs.

2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My ſupplication in the morn
to thee for to direct.

3 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs,
and ill with thee dwells none.

4 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand
in ſight of thee, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt always abhorr'd.

5 The lyars and baſe flatterers
ſhall be deſtroy'd by thee:
Blood-thirſty and deceitful men
likewiſe ſhall hated be.

6 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee
towards thy holy place.

7 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs
for to confound my foes:
Alſo the way that I muſt walk,
before my face diſcloſe.

8 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their inward filth is great:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
and tongues full of deceit.

9 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.

10 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always,
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.

11 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill,
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. *T. S.*

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.

2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vex'd exceedingly:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?

4 Turn thee unto thy wonted grace,
my fainting ſoul up take;
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee at all:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
that in the pit do fall?

6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I was wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart,
For fear of them that be my foes,
and would my ſoul ſubvert.

8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity:
Becauſe the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the requeſt
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.

10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
with great rebuke and ſhame.

PSAL. VII. *T. S.*

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee,
Save me from them that me purſue,
and ſtill deliver me.

2 Leſt like a Lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces ſmall,
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight,

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſs,
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſs:

5 Then let my foe purſue my ſoul,
let him my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.

6 Stand up, O Lord, in wrath, becauſe
my foes do rage ſo faſt:
Awake for me to the judgment
which thou commanded haſt.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and King.

8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſs
and mine integrity.

The Second Part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt man's guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcry'd.

10 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and ſmart,
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.

12 Except he change his mind, I die;
for even as he thinks fit,
He whets his ſword, he bends his bow,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And d th prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whilſt he doth miſchief harp.

14 But lo, though he in travail be
of what he did forecaſt,
And of the miſchief he conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digs a ditch and makes it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he digg'd for another.

16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred,
And all the miſchief that he wrought,
ſhall fall on his own head.

17 I will give thanks to G d therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly;
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt high.

PSAL. VIII. *T. S.*

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works every where!
Thy fame ſurmounts in dignity
above the heav'ns moſt clear.

2 Even by the mouths of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heav'ns above,
the works of thine own hand,
The ſun, the moon, and all the ſtars,
in order as they ſtand:

4 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
tak'ſt ſuch abundant care?
Or what the ſon of man, whom thou
to viſit doſt not ſpare?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſs
than angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo,
with glorious dignity.

6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works; and thou
Haſt in ſubjection unto him,
put all things here below;

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe,
that in the fields do feed:
Fowls of the air, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.

8 O God our Lord, how excellent
is thy moſt glorious Name
In all the earth! Therefore we do
praiſe and adore the ſame.

PSAL. IX. *T. S.*

WIth heart and mouth to thee, O Lord,
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.

2 I will be glad and much rejoice
in thee, O God moſt high:
And make my ſongs extol thy Name
above the ſtarry skie.

3 Becauſe my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They do fall down, and are deſtroy'd
by thy great power and might.

4 Thou haſt my right and cauſe maintain'd,
and art ſet in the throne:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe,
moſt righteous Judge alone.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.

6 Deſtructions to an end are come,
and cities overthrown:
With them likewiſe is periſhed
their fame and great renown.

7 Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore ſhall reign,
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgment will maintain.

8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yield with equity
to every one his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.

10 And they that know thy holy Name,
on thee ſhall ſtill rely:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing pſalms therefore unto the Lord,
who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare
his noble acts, and will.

12 For he is mindful of the blood
of them that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not the humble man
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me, becauſe
my foes do yet remain:
And from the gates of death alſo
raiſe thou me up again.

14 In Sion that I may ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice;
And that in thy ſalvation,
my ſoul may ſtill rejoice.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd,
And in the net which they did hide,
their own feet are enſnar'd.

16 By judgments great the Lord is known,
whilſt wicked men are caught,
And faſt entangled in the work
which their own hands have wrought.

17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell below,
And all the people of the world
that God refuſe to know.

18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor man's grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of him in vain.

19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy ſight.

20 O Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear and dread,
into their hearts, and then
They will acknowledge and confeſs
themſelves to be but men.

PSAL. X. *T. S.*

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
ſo far off now doth ſtand?
Why hideſt thou thy face in time
when trouble is at hand.

2 The poor do periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpite.

4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.

6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue there nothing is
but what's moſt baſe and vile.

8 He lieth hid in ways and holes
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſs by him,
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
That he may ſnare them in his net,
and ſpoil poor ſimple men.

10 With cunning craft and ſubtilty
he croucheth down alway:
So are great heaps of poor men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The Second Part.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is turn'd aſide,
he doth it not behold.

12 Ariſe, O Lord our God, in whom
the poor man's hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, do not forget
the poor that be oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhor it,
To hear the wicked in their heart
ſay, Tuſh, God cares not for it?

14 But thou ſee'ſt all their wickedneſs,
and well doſt underſtand,
That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs,
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men
Break thou the power alway:
That they with their iniquity,
may periſh and decay.

16 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe out of the land
the heathen folk each one.

17 Thou heareſt, Lord, the poors complaint,
their pray'r and their requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be preſt:

18 To judge the poor and fatherleſs,
and help them to their right,
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. *T. S.*

IN God the Lord I put my truſt,
why ſay ye to my ſoul,
Unto the mountain ſwiftly flie,
as doth the winged fowl.

2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows,
their arrows they prepare,
To ſhoot in ſecret at thoſe which
ſincere and upright are.

3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the just and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is
most holy and most high,
And in the highest heav'ns doth sit
in royal Majesty;
5 The poor and simple man's estate
considers in his mind,
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind;
6 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief muse;
7 And on the sinners casteth snares
as thick as hail or rain;
Brimstone and fire, with whilwinds great,
appointed for their pain.
8 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace,
And unto just and righteous men
shews forth his pleasant face.

PSAL. XII. *T. S.*

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Whoso doth with his neighbour talk,
'tis all but vanity:
For every man bethinketh how
to speak deceitfully.
3 But flattering and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be so stout
To speak proud words, and make great brags,
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still, We will prevail,
our lips shall us extol:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,
what lord shall us controul?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppress,
I will arise now, saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 God's word is like to silver pure,
that from the dross is try'd,
And hath no less than seven times
in fire been purify'd.
7 Now since thy promise is to help,
Lord, keep thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold,
When vanity with worldly men
so highly is extoll'd.

PSAL. XIII. *T. S.*

HOW long wilt thou forget me? Lord,
shall it for ever be?
How long dost thou intend to hide
thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
And how long shall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and hear me sore oppress:
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death possest:
4 Lest that mine enemy do say,
behold I do prevail:
Lest they also that hate my soul,
rejoice to see me fail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodness
my hope shall not depart:
In thy relief and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

PSAL. XIV. *T. S.*

THere is no God, do foolish men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heav'n most high
the whole race of mankind;
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to find.
3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
no not so much as one.
4 Is all their judgment so far lost,
that all work mischief still,
Eating my people up like bread,
not one to seek God's will?
5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God takes care of righteous men,
and will preserve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.
7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel be glad.

PSAL. XV. *T. S.*

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose words are just and streight,
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
and tongue speaks no deceit.
3 That to his neighbour doth no ill,
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth slanders raise,
which might impair the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.
5 His Oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he makes his cov'nant so
that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coin:
Nor for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or else purloyn.
7 Whoso doth these things faithfully,
and turneth not therefrom,
Shall never perish in this world,
nor that which is to come.

PSAL. XVI. *T. S.*

LOrd, keep me; for I trust in thee,
and do confess indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods
thou hast not any need.
2 Therefore I give them to the saints
that in the world do dwell,
Namely, unto the faithful ones
in vertue that excel.
3 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd
which run so hastily,
To offer to the idol-gods,
that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloody sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch; neither thereof
shall my lips make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost preserve
my lot from all mischance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n
in beauty doth excell:
My heritage assign'd to me
doth please me wondrous well.
7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
rejoice exceedingly:
My flesh likewise doth rest in hope
to rise again; for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for, Lord, thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one
corruption for to see.
11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
where there is joy in store,
And where at thy right hand there are
pleasures for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. *T. S.*

O Lord, give ear to my just cause,
attend when I complain.
And hear the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not fain.
2 And let the judgment of my cause
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my simplicity.
3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night,
and yet could'st nothing find,
That I have spoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.
5 Then in thy paths that be most pure
stay me, Lord, and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer and weigh aright
the words that I have said.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy Majesty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine Eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked Men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
and are so full and fat,
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I should pass,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their minds,
To cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lion's whelp
within some secret place.
13 Up, Lord, in haste, prevent my foe,
and cast him at my feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy pow'r
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.
15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st
with pleasure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
the rest to theirs behind.
17 But as for me, I will behold
thy face in righteousness:
And shall be satisfy'd when I
awake with thy likeness.

PSAL. XVIII. *T. S.*

O God, my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence
in my necessity.
2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:

My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horn of all my health.
3 When I sing laud unto the Lord
most worthy to be serv'd,
Then from my foes I am right sure
that I shall be preserv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compass me,
and take me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedness
did put me in great fear.
5 The sly and subtil snares of hell
were round about me set:
And for my life there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace;
And he forthwith heard my complaint
out of his holy place.
7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils went a smoke,
when kindled was his ire;
And from his mouth went burning coals
of hot consuming fire.
9 The Lord descended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high;
And underneath his feet he cast
the darkness of the sky.
10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds
came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place,
With waters black and airy clouds
encompassed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightness shall appear,
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come hail and coals of fire.
13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
disperse them here and there:
And with his dreadful lightnings he
doth put them in great fear.
14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke
thine anger dost declare,
The springs and the foundations of
the world discover'd are.
15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that sought me to inthral:
Yea, from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withal.
17 They did prevent me evermore
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
that so I might be free,
And kept me safe because he had
a favour unto me.
19 According to my innocence,
so he did me regard:
And to the cleanness of my hands
he gave me my reward:
20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod,
And not departed wickedly
from him that is my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandments I
cast not away from me.
22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face;
And did refrain from wickedness
and sin in any case.
23 The Lord therefore will me reward
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his sight,
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous man
right vertuously wilt do.
25 And for the loving and elect
thy favour wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie,
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.
27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.
28 For by thy help an host of men
discomfit, Lord, I shall;
By thee I scale and overleap
the heighth of any wall.
29 Unspotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely try'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean,
That all the ways wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts
in swiftness of my pace:
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands
to battel and to fight:
To break in sunder bars of brass
he gave my arms the might.
34 Thou gavest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tow'r:
Thy love and gentleness also
do still increase my pow'r.
35 And under me thou makest plain
the way where I should go,
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor wander to and fro.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all destroy'd.
37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to war in such a wise,
That they be scatter'd all abroad
that up against me rise.
39 Lord, thou hast given me the necks
of all mine enemies,
That so I might destroy all those
that up against me rise.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,
yet heard he not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

41 And still like dust before the wind
I drive them under feet,
And cast them out like filthy dirt
that lieth in the street.
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.
43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve:
44 I shall be irksom to mine own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.
45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise,
That is my rock and saving health,
praised be he always.
46 For God it is that gave me pow'r
revenged for to be,
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.
47 And from my foe deliver'd me,
and set me over those
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall,
And sing out praises to thy Name
among the gentiles all.
49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'st the king,
and dost reserve in store
Mercy for thine anointed, and
his seed for evermore.

PSAL. XIX.

THE heaven's and firmament on high
do wondrously declare
The glory of th' Omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by ev'ry days success:
The nights likewise which their race run,
the self-same thing express.
3 There is no language, tongue or speech,
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the sun
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd,
doth from his chamber come.
5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprize.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his cov'nant sure,
Converting souls, and making wise
the simple and obscure!
8 The Lord's commandments are most just,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.
9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether;
10 And more to be desir'd than gold,
(yea, much fine gold) alway:
The honey and the honey-comb
are not so sweet as they.
11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard,
And in performance of the same
there shall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,
which are in me most rife.
13 And keep me that presumptuons sins
prevail not over me:
And so shall I be innocent.
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart also,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my strength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. *T. S.*

IN trouble and adversity
the Lord God hear thee still,
The Majesty of Jacob's God
defend thee from all ill:
2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.
3 Remembring well the sacrifice
that now to him is done:
And so receive most graciously
thy burnt-off'rings each one.

4 According to thy hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsel and device,
full well perform may he.

5 We shall rejoice when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him help by his right-hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God the Lord,
that keepeth promise just.

8 They fall down all, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly:
O save and help us, Lord and King,
when we to thee do cry.

PSAL. XXI. *T. S.*

O Lord, how joyful is the king
in thy strength and thy power!
Exceedingly he doth rejoice
in thee his Saviour.

2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deny'd
of that he did require.

3 Thou did'st prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.

4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure,
To have long life, yea, such a life
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.

6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never shall decay:
And with thy chearful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 Because the king doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail,
Therefore his goodness and his grace
to save him will not fail.

8 Thine enemies shall feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes and let them feel
the pow'r of thy right-hand.

9 And like an ov'n burn them, O Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
the fire shall them consume.

10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief they contriv'd
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the same.

12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place,
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against their very face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine
own strength, which is our tower:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII. *T. S.*

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly:
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?

2 To thee my God, even all day long,
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 But thou that in thy holy place
continually dost dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort and
glory of Israel.

4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope and stay:
Who, when they put their trust in him,
deliver'd them alway.

5 They were preserved ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.

6 But I am now become more like
a worm than to a man:
An out-cast, whom the people scorn
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, make mouths, and nod their heads,
and on this wise do say,

8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But from the prison of the womb
I was by thee releast:
Thou did'st preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck the breast.

10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb
thou hast been still my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me
in this my present grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.

12 So many bulls do compass me
that be full strong of head:
Yea, bulls so fat, as though they had
in Basan-field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joints in sunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am so weak.

15 My strength doth like a potsherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my gums; and I am brought
to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogs do compass me,
in council they do meet;
Conspiring still against my life,
piercing my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Whilst they do look and stare at me,
when they do me behold:

18 My garments they divided have
In parts amongst them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots
to whom it should befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather since thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.

20 And from the sword save thou my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And ever keep my darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in sunder tear:
From midst the horns of unicorns,
O Lord, thou didst me hear.

22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy Majesty record:
And in thy Church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him, praise the Lord,
thou Jacob, him adore:
And all ye seed of Israel,
fear him for evermore.

24 For he despiseth not the poor,
he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.

25 Amongst the folk that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy Name.

26 The poor shall eat, and be suffic'd:
such as their minds do give
To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall ever live.

27 The coasts of all the earth shall praise
the Lord, and seek his grace:
The heathen folk shall worship all
before his blessed face.

28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk
The Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Governour
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall taste and feed also,
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.

30 And all that do go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
A seed shall serve and worship him
till time away shall waste.

31 They shall declare and plainly shew
his truth and righteousness,
Unto a people yet unborn,
who shall his Name confess.

PSAL. XXIII. *W. W.*

THe Lord is only my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need?

2 In pastures green he feedeth me,
where I do safely lie,
And after leads me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own Name's sake.

4 And though I were even at death's door,
yet would I fear no ill:
For both thy rod and shepherd's crook
afford me comfort still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt
in despite of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresht,
my cup doth overflow.

6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by T. S.

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures fair with waters calm,
he setteth me to feed.

2 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy Name.

3 Yea, tho' I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear no ill:
Thy rod and staff do comfort me,
for thou art with me still.

4 And in the presence of my foes
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and wilt anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me,
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

PSAL. XXIV.

THe earth is all the Lord's, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea, his is the whole world, and all
that therein doth endure.

2 For he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand,
And plac'd below the liquid flouds,
to flow beneath the land.

3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall
ascend unto thy hill?
Or pass into thy holy place,
there to continue still?

4 He that hath pure hands and heart,
which nothing doth defile:
His soul not set on vanity,
and hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
most highly shall regard,
And from his God and Saviour shall
receive a just reward.
6 This is the generation
of them that seek his grace:
Even them that in sincerity,
O Jacob, seek thy face.
7 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battel strong,
and trial of the sword.
9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

PSAL. XXV. *T. S.*

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoice,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.
3 But shame shall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, descry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.
5 Thy mercies manifold
remember, Lord, I pray:
Thou art in pity plentiful,
and so hast been alway.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Nor yet how ignorant, O Lord,
I have been of thy truth.
7 Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
8 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.
9 The humble he will teach
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths
the lowly man alway.
10 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant
and statutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

11 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
12 Whoso doth fear the Lord
by him he shall be kept,
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.
13 His soul shall evermore
in goodness dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
14 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and testament.
15 My eyes and thankful heart,
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moan:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortless alone.
17 The troubles of my heart
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
18 Behold my poverty,
my anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and my offence,
and make me clean again.
19 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase,
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
20 Preserve and keep my soul,
and still deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.
21 Let mine integrity
and uprightness still be,
My sure protection and defence,
because I hope in thee.
22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk
from all their pain and grief;
I mean thy chosen Israel,
and send them some relief.

PSAL. XXVI. *T. S.*

LOrd, be my Judge, and thou shalt see
my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God, and hope that he
with strength will me sustain.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire,
my ways to search and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart espy.
3 Thy loving kindness in my sight
I do behold always;
I have in thy truth walked right,
and will do all my days.
4 The company I do not use
of men whose deeds are vain:
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitful train.
5 I much abhor the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort,
that hurtful things devise.
6 My hands I wash, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.
7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous ways
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God, thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excel:
My chief delight is to be near
the place where thou dost dwell.
9 O shut not up my soul with them,
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.
10 For in their hands much mischief is,
their lives therewith abound:
And nothing else in their right hand
but bribes is to be found.
11 But I resolve in righteousness
my time and days to spend:
Therefore, that I may not transgress
let thy grace me defend.
12 My foot is staid for all assays,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

PSAL. XXVII. *J. H.*

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Since God doth give me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brawl,
And think to eat me up at length
themselves have caught the fall.
3 Tho' they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
And if in battel they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not deny:
For which I pray and will desire,
till he to me apply:
5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.
7 At length I know the Lord's good grace
shall make me strong and stout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compass me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With psalms and songs most chearfully,
will laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request,
for which to thee I cry:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress,
and help me speedily.
10 My heart confesseth unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face, said'st thou to me,
Lord, I will seek thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help even to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 When both my parents me forsake,
and cast me off at large,
Even then the Lord himself doth take
of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forthright,
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still
false witness to depose.
15 I ready was to faint, but then
this hope supported me,
That in the land of living men
God's goodness I should see.
16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must:
He will support and ease thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

PSAL. XXVIII. *T. S.*

THou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
them that are laid in grave.
2 My voice and supplications hear
when unto thee I cry,
And do lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark most high.
3 Repute me not among those men
in sin that take their fill:
That speak right fair unto their friends,
but think in heart most ill.
4 According to those wicked deeds
which they did most regard:
And after their inventions, so
let them receive reward.
5 Because they never mind the words
of God, he will therefore
Instead of building of them up,
destroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my pray'r, and my complaint,
that heard so willingly?
7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distress:
My hope, my help, and heart's relief,
my song shall him confess.
8 The Lord he is my strength and stay,
and the most sure defence
Of his anointed, as I find
by good experience.
9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bless, guide and preserve:

In-

Increaſe them ſo, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

PSAL. XXIX. *T. S.*

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates,
yea, give with one accord,
All praiſe and honour, might and ſtrength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Give worſhip to his Majeſty
within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
The cedar-trees ſo long;
The cedar-trees of Labanon,
which are both high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or as the unicorn:
Not only trees but mountains great,
whereon the ſame are born.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſs:
It makes the deſert quake for fear,
that called is Cades
8 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and coverts plain appear:
And in his temple ev'ry man,
ſpeaks of his glory there.
9 The Lord doth ſit upon the flouds,
their fury to reſtrain:
And he likewiſe as Lord and King,
for evermore ſhall reign.
10 The Lord will give his people ſtrength,
whereby they ſhall increaſe:
And he will bleſs his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

PSAL. XXX. *J. H.*

ALL laud and praiſe with heart and voice
O Lord, I give to thee,
Which didſt not make my foes rejoice,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide
to eaſe me with relief.
3 Thou, Lord, haſt brought my ſoul from (hell,
and thou my life didſt ſave
From them that in the pit do dwell,
and kept'ſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe, ye ſaints, that prove and ſee
the goodneſs of the Lord:
As mindful of his Majeſty
rejoice with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlack again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
6 Though heavineſs and pangs full ſore
abide with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.
7 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel no ill,
my wealth ſhall not decay.
8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
didſt ſend me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'd'ſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.
9 Wherefore again then did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
And my complaints did multiply,
praying both day and night.
10 What gain is in my blood, ſaid I,
if death cut ſhort my days?
Can duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or give thy truth its praiſe?
11 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take,
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not, O Lord, my ſoul forſake,
of thee help I require.
12 Then didſt thou turn my grief and wo
into a chearful voice:
My ſackcloth didſt take off alſo,
and mad'ſt me to rejoice.
13 Wherefore my ſoul inceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXI. *J. H.*

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
and ſet me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is try'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Name's ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.
5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſoul, which is thy due:
Becauſe thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excel:
Thou ſee'ſt when ought would me annoy,
and know'ſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes grow dim, my ſight doth fail,
my very heart doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.
11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As little uſe of me they find,
as of a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray;
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod:
For I confeſs, and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art the Lord my God.
15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſs
and ſhew thy joyful face:
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to ſhame,
becauſe on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and ſpite
againſt the juſt deviſe.
19 How plentiful thy mercies be
laid up for thy children,
That fear and put their truſt in thee
before the ſons of men!
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
even from the ſtrife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt,
Lo, I am clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.
23 Ye ſaints, love ye the Lord alway,
the faithful he doth guide:
But to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage all ye juſt,
on God your ſtrength depend:
For thoſe in him that put their truſt,
he ever will defend.

PSAL. XXXII. *T. S.*

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſs
the Lord forgiven hath:
And he whoſe ſin is likewiſe hid,
and cover'd from his wrath.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did wear and waſte away
with daily moan and plaint.
4 Both night and day thy hand on me
moſt grievous was and ſmart:
My moiſture like the ſummers heat,
to dryneſs did convert.
5 I did therefore confeſs my fault,
and all my ſins reveal.
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my faults conceal.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.
7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſs me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt help me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.
9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule,
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſs ſhall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
with chearfulneſs rejoice.

PSAL. XXXIII. *J. H.*

YE righteous, in the Lord rejoice;
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men, with thankful voice,
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp, and ſing
to him with pſaltery:
With ten-ſtring'd inſtrument ſounding,
praiſe ye the Lord moſt high.
3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with a loud voice him praiſe:
For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his ways.
4 Both judgment, equity and right,
he ever lov'd, and will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.
5 For by the word of God alone
the heav'ns above were wrought:
Their hoſts and pow'rs ev'ry one,
his breath to paſs hath brought.
6 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.

7 All men on earth, both leaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in awe.
8 What he commanded, wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will, is brought to paſs
with full effect indeed.
9 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
10 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The Second Part.

11 Bleſſed are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord,
to take them as his own.
12 The Lord from heav'n did caſt his ſight
on mortal men by birth,
13 Beholding from his ſeat of might
the dwellers on the earth: (wrought
14 The Lord, whoſe skilful hand hath
man's heart, and doth it frame:
It's he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
15 A king that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhall nought prevail at length;
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.
16 The troops of horſemen all ſhall fail,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſwerve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail
the rider to preſerve.
17 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the juſt?
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſs truſt.
18 That he of death and great diſtreſs
may ſet their ſouls from dread;
And if that dearth their land oppreſs,
their table he will ſpread.
19 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay;
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
20 Our joyful ſouls always proclaim
his power and his might;
For why? in his moſt holy Name
we hope and much delight.
21 Therefore let thy goodneſs, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we always with one accord
do only truſt in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. *T. S.*

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always:
Alſo my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul, in heart, and voice;
That humble men may hear thereof
and heartily rejoice.
3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
Let us exalt his holy Name
always with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwer'd me again,
And me deliver'd ſpeedily
from all my fear and pain.
5 Whoſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear;
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This poor diſtreſſed man for help
unto the Lord did call;
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.
7 The angel of the Lord did pitch
his tents in every place,
To ſave all ſuch as him do fear,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt;
O happy man that maketh him
his only ſtay and truſt.
9 O fear the Lord, all ye his ſaints,
who is a mighty King:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lions ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much;
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children, and
unto my words give ear;
I will you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a godly life?
See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.
13 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietneſs,
and follow it with ſpeed.
14 For why, the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent;
His ears likewiſe to hear the cry
of the poor innocent.
15 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train;
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remain.
16 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.
17 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that broken-hearted are;
And for the contrite ſpirit he
ſalvation doth prepare.
18 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men endure;
But of deliv'rance from them all
the Lord doth them ſecure.
19 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
their very bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
20 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.
21 But they that fear the living Lord,
are ever ſafe and ſound;
And as for thoſe that truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. *T. S.*

LOrd, plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might;
And take my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dreſs;
Stand up for me, and fight the field,
'gainſt them that me oppreſs.
3 Gird on thy ſword and ſtop the way,
mine enemies withſtand;
That thou unto my ſoul may'ſt ſay,
I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill;
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.
5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt;
That ſo the angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and ſlipp'ry like to fall;
And ſend thy angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their gin;
And for no cauſe have digg'd a pit,
to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord, deſtroy them all;
Let them be trapp'd in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.
9 And let my ſoul, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth;
That in the Lord I may rejoice,
and in his ſaving health.
10 Then all my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree;
O Lord, tho' comely ſeem they may,
what man is like to thee?

The Second Part.

11 Who doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong,
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe
to witneſs things untrue;
And to accuſe me they deviſe,
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did ſhew good will,
they quit me with diſdain;
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoul doth ſore complain.
14 When they were ſick, I mourn'd therefore,
my ſelf in ſackcloth clad:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
and pray'd with heart moſt ſad.
15 As they had been my brethren, I
did ſo my ſelf behave;
Or one that mourneth heavily
about his mothers grave.
16 But they in mine adverſity
did gather in a rout;
Yea, abject ſlaves reproachfully
at me did mock and flout.
17 The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great diſdain,
and turn their mouths aſide:
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear?
why doſt thou ſtand and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul, my only dear,
out of theſe lions claws.
19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the church always;
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail, for why?
they hate me for no fault;
Nor let them wink or turn their eye,
that cauſeleſs me aſſault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue;
They ſtill conſult, and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
their fury is like fire:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.
23 But Lord, thou ſeeſt what ways they take,
and what they do intend;
Be not far off, nor me forſake,
on thee I do depend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right;
Revenge my cauſe, O Lord my God,
and aid me with thy might.
25 According to thy righteouſneſs,
O Lord God, ſet me free;
And let them not their pride expreſs,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoice and cry,
even ſo we would it have:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
he's ſunk into the grave.
27 Confound all them that do rejoice
when they my trouble ſee:
Let them be clothed with rebuke
that boaſt with ſcorn at me.
28 But let them heartily rejoice,
which love my upright way,
Let them all times with heart and voice
ſtill praiſe the Lord, and ſay,
29 Great is the Lord, and doth excel,
for he doth much delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
it is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteouſneſs to praiſe;

To thee the Lord my God will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXVI. *J. H.*

THe wicked by his works unjuſt
doth thus perſuade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began,
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God as well as man.
3 His words are wicked, vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell;
Yet by no means will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe
his miſchiefs to fulfil;
No wicked ways doth he refuſe,
nor any thing that's ill.
5 But, Lord, thy goodneſs doth aſcend
above the heav'ns moſt high;
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend
unto the cloudy sky.
6 Much more than hills ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgments like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.
7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excel;
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed
with plenty at their will;
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.
9 Becauſe the well of life moſt pure
doth ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full ſure
eternal light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſs declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace;
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintain;
And certainly be caſt down all,
and never riſe again.

PSAL. XXXVII. *W. W.*

FRet not thy ſelf becauſe of them
that evil-doers be:
Nor be thou envious at thoſe
which work iniquity.
2 For as the graſs and the green herbs
are cut and wither away;
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſs, fade, and decay.
3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind;
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy heart's delight,
and look what thou would'ſt have,
Or elſe can'ſt wiſh in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.
5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs
on God with perfect truſt;
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
th' effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light;
So that the ſun, even at noon-day,
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.
7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then,
Nor ſhrinking for the proſp'rous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envy and hate,
let not thine anger riſe:
That thou may'ſt not be drawn into
ſome ſinful enterpriſe.
9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſs;
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſs.
10 Wait but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train,
No, not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land;
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoice,
nothing ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious
againſt the juſt conſpire;
They gnaſh their teeth at him as men
which do his bane deſire.
13 But while ungodly men thus think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn;
For he doth ſee their time approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſword out drawn,
their bow is alſo bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
whoſe life is innocent.
15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart
which was to kill the juſt:
So ſhall the bow in ſhivers break
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſs the juſt man's poor eſtate
is to be valu'd more,
Than all the lewd and wicked man's
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.
17 For let their power be ne'er ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow;
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence,
the godlies upright way,
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.
19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead;
When others ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be cloth'd and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is
and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs conſume,
or ſmoak that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the juſt by lib'ral gifts,
the needy doth ſuſtain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſs ſhall have
the land for heritage;
And ſurely they whom he doth curſe,
ſhall periſh in his rage.
23 The Lord the juſt man's ſteps doth guide,
and all his ways doth bleſs:
To every thing he takes in hand
he giveth good ſucceſs.
24 Though he do fall, yet he is ſure
not to be caſt away:
For God upholds him with his hand,
and ever will him ſtay.
25 I have been young, but now am old,
yet never did I ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 He gives always moſt lib'rally,
and lends where there is need;
By which he doth from God ſecure
a bleſſing to his ſeed.
27 Flee vice therefore and wickedneſs,
and vertue do embrace;
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them, but doth
cut off the wicked race.
29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land,
Having as lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The juſt man's mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and
of truth and equity.
31 For in his heart the law of God,
his Lord doth ſtill abide;
So that where-ever he doth go,
his foot ſhall never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf
the juſt man doth beſet,
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But tho' he fall into his hand,
yet God will ſuccour ſend:
Tho' men againſt him ſentence give,
God will him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.
35 The wicked I have ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Spreading himſelf, and flouriſhing
as doth the laurel-tree.
36 Yet ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo, he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.
37 Mark and behold the upright man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, wo to them,
deſtroy'd they all ſhall be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.
39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble ſends them aid
of his meer grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them
from lewd men and unjuſt;
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

PSAL. XXXVIII. *J. H.*

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire;
And in thy wrath correct me not,
I humbly thee deſire.
2 Thine arrows they ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſs me ſore;
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.
3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in;
Nor any reſt is in my bones
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone;
A far more great and heavy load
than I can bear alone.
5 My wounds do ſtink and are corrupt,
yea, loathſom for to ſee;
Which all thro' mine own fooliſhneſs
is happen'd unto me.
6 And I in careful wiſe am brought
into ſuch great diſtreſs,
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heavineſs.
7 My loins are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part;
I feeble am, and roared have
for very grief of heart.
8 Thou know'ſt, Lord, my deſire, my groans
are open in thy ſight;
My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail,
mine eyes have loſt their light.
9 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo;
Alſo my kinſmen far away
depart from me alſo.
10 They that do ſeek my life lay ſnares,
and they that go the way
To do me hurt, ſpeak lies, and think
on miſchief all the day.

The Second Part.

11 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all;
And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withal.
12 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly plac'd in thee;

There-

Therefore, O Lord, that art my God,
do thou give ear to me.
13 This do I crave, that those my foes
triumph not over me;
For when my foot doth slip, then they
rejoice my fall to see.
14 And I am ready for to halt,
I cannot stand upright:
Also my grievous heaviness
is ever in my sight.
15 For while that I my wickedness
in humble wise confess,
And while I for my sinful deeds
my sorrow do express,
16 My foes they still remain alive,
and mighty are I know;
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.
17 They stand against me that my good
with evil do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do ensue alway;
18 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away;
Make speed to help me, O my God,
my safety and my stay.

PSAL. XXXIX. *J. H.*

I Said, I will look to my ways,
for fear I should go wrong;
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.
3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still;
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breast
with musing, thought and doubt;
Which did increase my zeal as fire,
at last these words burst out:
5 Lord, number out my life and days
which yet I have not past,
So that I may be certify'd
how long my life shall last.
6 For thou hast pointed out my life
in length much like a span;
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is every man.
7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vain himself annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Therefore now, Lord, what wait I for?
What help do I desire?
Of truth my help depends on thee,
I nothing else require.

The Second Part.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand,
And make me not a scorn to fools
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord, take from me thy scourge & plague,
I can them not withstand;
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth pale and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vain a thing is man.
13 Lord, hear my suit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall;
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space,
my strength for to restore,
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

PSAL. XL. *J. H.*

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did accord
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,
out of the mire and clay:
Upon a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a psalm of praise,
which I must shew abroad,
And sing new songs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.
5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lies maintain.
6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatness far do pass;
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.
7 When I intend and do devise,
thy works abroad to show,
To such a reck'ning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offerings thou delight'st not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin
thou dost no man require.
9 Meat-offerings on altars laid,
Thou would'st not have at all;
But thou, O Lord, hast open made
mine ears to hear withal.
10 But then, said I, behold and look,
I come with heart most free:
For in the volume of thy book,
thus it is said of me,
11 That I, O God, should do thy mind,
which thing doth please me well:
For in my heart thy law I find
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy righteousness and justice I
in great assemblies tell:
Even with my tongue incessantly,
O Lord, thou knowest well.

The Second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breast,
thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare and have exprest
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know;
The trust that in thy truth I find,
to all the church I show.
15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preserve me every day.
16 For I with troubles very great
am compassed about;
My sins greatly increase, as yet
I cannot spy them out.
17 In number they do far exceed
the hairs upon my head;
My heart doth faint with fear indeed,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.
19 Confound them with rebuke and shame
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame
that wish me any ill.
20 For their ill fears do them descry,
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
fie on him, fie for shame.
21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that seek to thee always:
And those that love thy saving health,
may say, to God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppress and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health full well I know.
23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay;
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSALM. XLI. *T. S.*

THe man is blest that doth provide
for such as needy be;
For in the season perillous
the Lord will set him free.
2 The Lord will keep him safe, and make
him happy in the land:
And not deliver him into
his enemies strong hand.
3 And from his bed of languishing
the Lord will him restore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickness and his sore.
4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
have mercy, Lord, on me;
And heal my wounded soul, for I
have sinned against thee.
5 My foes did wish me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts they mischief hatch,
and then abroad it tell.
7 And all that hate me, do conspire
against me craftily;
And still devise how to procure,
my hurt and misery.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness, say they plain:
He is so low, that without doubt
he cannot rise again.
9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table did eat bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd,
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.
11 By this I know assuredly
I am belov'd of thee,
Because my foes no power have
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and it maintained well;
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall ever dwell.
13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore;
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. XLII. *J. H.*

LIke as the hart doth pant and bray
the well-springs to obtain:
So doth my soul desire alway
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near
the living God of might:
O when shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight!
3 The tears all times are my repast
which from mine eyes do slide;
Whilst wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
the freedom once I had!
Therefore my soul, as at pits brink,
most heavy is and sad.
5 For I did march in good array,
with joyful company;
Unto the temple was our way,
to praise the Lord most high.
6 My soul, why art thou sad always,
and fret'st thus in my breast?
Still trust in God; yet him to praise
I doubt not in the least.
7 By him I succour have at need
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all speed,
doth haste to send relief.
8 My soul within me is cast down,
remember thee, I will
From Jordan's land, which thou didst own,
and Hermon's little hill.

The

The Second Part.

9 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The flouds of evil that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
10 Yet I by day felt his goodneſs,
and help at all aſſays:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.
11 I am perſuaded thus to ſay
to him with reverence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
12 Why do I then in penſiveneſs
hanging the head, thus walk,
While that mine enemies oppreſs
and vex me with their talk?
13 For why? they pierce my inward part
with pains to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God the Lord?
14 So ſoon, my ſoul, why doſt thou faint,
with pain and grief oppreſt?
Why do ſad thoughts without reſtraint,
thus rage within my breaſt.
15 Truſt in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee,
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. *T. S.*

JUdge and defend my cauſe, O Lord,
'gainſt them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God;
why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilſt that
my foe oppreſſeth me?
3 O Lord, ſend out thy light and truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling-place.
4 Then ſhall I to thine altar go,
with joy to worſhip there:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt dear.
5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoul,
and fret'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God; yet him to praiſe,
I doubt not in the leaſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
from all my pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alway
at need ſend me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. *T. S.*

OUr ears have heard our fathers tell,
and joyfully record
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in ancient time, O Lord,
2 How thou didſt drive the Gentiles out,
with thy moſt mighty hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.
3 They conquer'd not by their own ſword
the land wherein they dwell;
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them well.
4 Thou art my King, O God, who ſav'dſt
Jacob in ſundry wiſe;
Led with thy power, we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.
5 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
Thou kept'ſt us from our foes great rage,
and didſt them all confound.
6 And ſtill we boaſt of thee, our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name;
Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.
7 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes,
ſo were we over-trod:
They did us rob, and ſpoil our goods,
we were diſperſt abroad.
8 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen every where,
ſcatter'd we do remain.
9 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
10 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing-ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The Second Part.

11 Thus we ſerve for no other uſe,
but for a common talk;
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their heads
where-e'er they go or walk.
12 With ſhame and great confuſion
I am afflicted ſore:
Yea, ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with red is cover'd o'er.
13 For why? we heard ſuch ſlandrous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
14 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant brake;
We turn'd not back our hearts from thee,
nor did thy paths forſake.
15 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be;
And cover'd us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
16 If we God's Name forgotten have,
and help of idols ſought;
Shall he not ſearch and find this out,
for he doth know our thought.
17 But 'tis for thy Name's ſake, O Lord,
we always are ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
even ſo they deal with us.
18 Up, Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
for ever leave us not;
Why hideſt thou thy countenance?
our thrall thou haſt forgot.
19 For down to duſt our ſouls are brought,
our troubles come ſo faſt:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
20 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beſeech, for thy goodneſs,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

PSAL. XLV. *J. H.*

MY heart doth take in hand
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe
that uſeth faſt to write.
3 O faireſt of all men,
thy lips with grace are pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thou art moſt richly deckt.
5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſs, truth and right:
And thy right-hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thine arrows ſharp and keen
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting,
That they ſhall fall and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O King.
7 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy realm
doth righteouſneſs maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'dſt the right,
and didſt the ill deteſt,
Therefore hath God anointed thee
with joy above the reſt.
9 With mirrh and ſavours ſweet,
thy cloths perfumed are:
When thou doſt from thy palace paſs,
and joyfully appear.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right-hand the Queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beauty more and more:
He is the Lord thy God, whom thou
muſt worſhip and adore.
13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee;
And all the wealthy of the land,
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robes of needle-work,
and many pleaſant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the King.
16 Thus they are brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.
17 Inſtead of fathers thou
ſhalt children multiply,
Whom thou may'ſt princes make, to rule
all lands ſucceſſively.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. *J. H.*

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with wo are much diſmay'd,
he is our help at hand.
2 Tho' the earth move, we will not fear,
tho' mountains high and ſteep,
Be thruſt and hurled here and there
within the ſea ſo deep:
3 No, tho' the ſea do rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpills,
And tho' it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth ſend abroad
his ſtreams moſt pleaſantly:
Which maketh glad the city of
the Lord our God moſt high.
5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebel,
the Lord will ſurely ſlay.
6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,
the people make a noiſe.
The earth doth melt and diſappear,
when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacob's God doth lie.
8 Come here and ſee with mind and thought
the working of our God;
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in all the world abroad.
9 By him all wars are huſht and gone,
tho' countrys did conſpire:
Their bows and ſpears he brake each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Be ſtill therefore, and know that I
am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be
highly exalted ſtill.
11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend;
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

PSAL. XLVII. *J. H.*

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and much rejoice:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
his wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is likewiſe,
in all the earth extoll'd.
3 The people ſhall he cauſe to be
brought to our bondage all:

And underneath our feet shall he
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose
which we possess alone,
The excellency of Jacob
his well-beloved one.
5 Our God ascended up on high
with joy and pleasant noise;
The Lord goes up above the sky
with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
For God is King of all the earth,
all skilful praises sing.
7 God on the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joined every one
8 To Abraham's people: for our God
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. *J. H.*

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still;
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
rejoicing all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north-side doth stand.
3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonisht much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.
5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when her pains
come on successively.
6 As thou with eastern winds the ships
upon the sea dost break,
They were destroy'd, and even as we
have heard our fathers speak.
7 So in the city of the Lord
we saw as it was told;
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait, and do depend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.
9 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right-hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness always.
10 For thy judgments let Sions mount
fulfilled be with joys:
Also of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoice.
11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, go about her round;
And number all the towers strong,
which therein shall be found.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
her stately houses there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.
13 For this most mighty God, our God
for evermore is he:
And unto death, we are resolv'd,
our guide he still shall be.

PSAL. XLIX. *J. H.*

ALL people hearken and give ear
to that which I shall tell,
Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
2 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things most wise:
In understanding shall my heart
its study exercise.
3 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable so dark.
And open all my doubtful speech
in metre on my harp.
4 Why should I fear affliction,
or any careful toil:
Or else my foes, which at my heels
are prest my life to spoil?
5 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great,
themselves do brag and boast;
6 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem,
Or give a ransom unto God
sufficient in esteem.
7 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
8 They see wise men as well as fools
subject unto death's bands:
And being dead, strangers possess
their houses, goods and lands.
9 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure:
To make their names upon the earth
for ever to endure.
10 Yet shall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth and rest:
But must at length submit to death,
as well as the brute beast.

The Second Part.

11 And tho' they find their foolish thoughts
to be most lewd and vain;
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.
12 As sheep into the fold are brought,
they shall be laid in grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.
13 Their beauty and their royal port
shall fade and quite decay:
When from their house unto the pit
with grief they pass away.
14 But God will surely me preserve
from death and endless pain:
Because he will of his good grace,
my soul receive again.
15 If any man grow wondrous rich,
be not afraid therefore:
Altho' the glory of his house
increaseth more and more:
16 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take its leave.
17 Yet in this life he counts himself
the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.
18 But yet if he should live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to death's fold.
19 Man that in honour lives, and doth
not understand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beasts,
that perish utterly.

PSAL. L. *W. W.*

THE mighty God,
th' Eternal, he hath spoke;
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the east,
and so forth to the west:
From towards Sion,
which place he liketh best,
God will appear
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be spent.
2 Devouring fire
shall go before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
Saying, go to,
and now my saints assemble,
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.
3 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness,
For God is Judge
of all things more or less.
Hear my people,
for I will now reveal:
List Israel,
I'll from thee nought conceal:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
For not giving
all manner off'rings to me.
4 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall:
For all the beasts
are mine within the woods,
On thousand hills
cattle are mine own goods.
I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine
which haunt the field and fountains.
5 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all are mine
that in the world do dwell.
Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks?
Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving:
And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living.
6 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
To the wicked
thus saith th' eternal God,
Why dost thou preach
my laws and hests abroad?
Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed.
7 My words, I say,
thou dost reject and hate:
If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou runn'st with him,
and so your prey seek out,
And art all one
with the adult'rous rout.
Thou giv'st thy self
to back-bite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives it is a wonder.
8 Thou sitt'st musing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers son to shame.
These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy self:
yet tho' I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.
9 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help
I spoil you as a prey.
But he that thanks
offers, praiseth me ay,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace
I will him teach
God's saving health to embrace.

Another

Another of the same, by J. H.

THE God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace
from thence it did appear.
3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise,
He will call forth to judge and try
the people that are his.
5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,
my faithful flock most dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are try'd,
then shall the heavens record,
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgment of the Lord.
7 My people, O give heed,
Israel, to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offer'st daily unto me
much more than I do lack.
9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattle young or old?
Or have I such desire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat and kine
that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of sight;
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then tho' I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine,
Since that the earth, with her great store,
and all therein is mine?
13 To bulls flesh have I mind
to eat it, dost thou think?
Or such a sweetness do I find
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows always
unto the God most high.
15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame;
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou may'st praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will say,
17 With what face darest thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word to which thou dost pretend,
is cast behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief dost see
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'st and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold
to use that life most vile.
21 Thy lips thou dost apply
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lie,
and still doth use the same.
22 Thou studiest to revile
thy friends to thee most near;
With slander basely dost defile
thy mothers son most dear.
23 Hereat while I do wink,
as tho' I did not see,
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.
25 Mark this, I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well, and he shall see
to walk in godly ways.

PSAL. LI. *W. W.*

O Lord, consider my distress,
and now with speed some pity take:
My sins forgive which I confess,
good God, for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean,
from this unjust and sinful act,
And purifie me, Lord, I mean,
from my foul crime and bloody fact.
3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge mine excess:
Because my sin doth still remain
Before my face without redress.
4 Against thee only I have sinn'd,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I should no mercy find,
yet were thy judgments just and right.
5 It is too manifest alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of my mother so born was,
and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd, me to convert.
7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner than the glass;
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whiteness shall I pass.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
that I may praise thee with my voice:
And that my strength may now amend,
and broken bones also rejoice.
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
which do in number pass the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
And let thy Spirit in me rest,
which may my soul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy sight,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy Spirit,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joys again,
which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy Spirit free retain,
which unto thee may stir my mind.
13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by my example shall flee sin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive this bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercy and justice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue unty,
O Lord, I do thee humbly pray,
And then my mouth shall testifie
thy wondrous works and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offer'd many one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure takest none.
17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
This sacrifice indeed is best,
and that thou chiefly dost expect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill;
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls and love it still.
19 Thou shalt accept then our off'rings
of peace and righteousness alway;
Yea, calves and many other things;
upon thine altar we shall lay.

Another of the same, by J. H.

HAve mercy on me, O Lord God,
of thy abundant grace:
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea, wash me clean from mine offence
and mine iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eye.
3 Against thee, thee alone, I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face:
4 That in the things which thou hast done,
upright thou may'st appear:
And when thou judgest, all may see,
that thou art very clear.
5 In wickedness I formed was,
when I began to be:
My mother at the very first
in sin conceived me.
6 But lo, truth in the inward parts
is pleasant unto thee;
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to me.
7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter than the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bones which thou, O Lord,
hast broken may rejoice.
9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
Within me, Lord, do thou renew
a firm and stable spirit.
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit me support,
then shall transgressors be
By my instruction and advice,
converted unto thee.

The Second Part.

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me;
That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou, O Lord, unloose:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall then disclose.
15 I would have offer'd sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee;
Delighted with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A spirit griev'd is sacrifice
delightful in thine eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
17 O be thou kind and gracious
to Sion, and withal,
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
up rear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt off'rings, gifts, and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. *J. H.*

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise
on mischief thus to harp? Thy

Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a rasour sharp.
3 On mischief why sett'st thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou lovest more false tales to find
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, blood and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flatt'ring stile,
O false deceitful tongue.
5 Therefore the Lord shall thee confound,
and pluck thee from thy place;
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
as a pernicious race.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord;
And in reproach of thee withal
cry out with one accord,
7 Behold the man that did refuse
the Lord for his defence:
But in his riches great did chuse
to place his confidence.
8 But I as olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad:
Because my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy Name always,
wherein thy saints rejoice.

PSAL. LIII. *T. S.*

THE foolish man within his heart
blasphemously hath said,
There is not any God at all,
why should we be afraid?
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a heinous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.
3 The Lord lookt down from heav'n upon
the sons of men below,
To see if any were that sought
the living God to know.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they all corrupted are:
There is not any that doth good,
not one for God doth care.
5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismay'd,
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.
7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scattered abroad:
He hath confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and graciously fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people shall restore,
that once been captive had,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoice,
and Israel be glad.

PSAL. LIV. *J. H.*

GOD, save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodness sake;
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same,
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me, when I do pray;
Bow down thy self to me, and hear
the words that I do say.
3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still;
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soul to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand;
With them by whom my soul is staid,
the Lord doth ever stand.
5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lie in wait;
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.
6 An off'ring of free heart and will
then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.
7 Thou, Lord, at length hast set me free
from them that craft conspire;
And now mine eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

PSAL. LV. *J. H.*

O God give ear, and speedily
hear me when I do pray;
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy self away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again:
With grief I pray full sore oppress,
sorrow doth me constrain.
3 Because my foes with threats and cries
oppress me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise,
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in council do conspire,
to charge me with some ill;
And in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast;
The terrors and the dread of death
do me so much molest.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake;
Such horror overwhelmeth me,
that I no shift can make.
7 O that I had wings like a dove,
then would I swiftly flee
Away from hence unto a place
where I at rest should be.
8 Lo, then I would go far away,
to fly I would not cease;
And I would hide my self, and stay
in wilderness for ease.
9 I would be gone with speed and haste,
and not abide behind,
Till I had safely overpast
these blasts of boistrous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their false and double tongue;
For I have spy'd their city full
of rapine, strife and wrong.
11 Which things all times, both night and day,
inclose her as a wall;
Mischief is found in her alway,
and sorrow great withal.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are naught and vile;
And in her streets there doth remain
nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide;
Because from all their check and blame
somewhere I could me hide,
14 But thou it was, my fellow dear,
which friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad;
And we together oft did walk
unto the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell;
For mischief doth abide in all
the places where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me speedily,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon and evening-tide,
unto the Lord I pray;
When I so constantly have cry'd,
he did not say me nay.
19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
tho' war be near at hand;
And also numbers be full great,
that do against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign,
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.
21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord;
For why? they will not God obey,
nor fear the living Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands
which were in cov'nant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands
they do not care one whit.
23 Whilst they within their hearts have war,
as butter are their words:
And seem more soft than oyl by far,
yet cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise he will accord
the just in thrall to see.
25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Tho' such be quite destroy'd and gone,
on him is all my stay:
I will depend his grace upon,
with all my heart alway.

PSAL. LVI. *J. H.*

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 My foes do daily enterprise
to swallow me out-right:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.
3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride,
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 God's promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord, I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assays
what flesh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spy my paths, and snares have ty'd
to take my life away.
7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou dost not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears dost look:
Reserve them in a glass by thee,
and write them in thy book.
9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.
11 I trust in God the Lord, and say,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart most free,
my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.
13 My soul from death thou dost defend,
and keep'st my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend
with such as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. *J. H.*

TAke pity for thy promise sake,
have mercy Lord, on me:
For why? my soul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings
I set my self full fast,
Till mischief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpast.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I firmly stand:
I mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
4 For he from heaven hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spite,
That to devour me have assay'd,
even mercy, truth and might.
5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long,
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound and cut with their ill tongue,
like swords and weapons keen
7 Set up and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens most bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.
8 They laid their net, and did prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they thought my soul to snare,
but are fallen into it.
9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake, I say,
my lute, and harp with string:
And I my self before the day,
will rise, rejoice and sing.
11 Among the people I will tell
the goodness of my God,
And shew his praise that doth excel
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as the heavens all are high:
His truth likewise as any star
that shineth in the sky.
13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens most bright;
Exalt thy self on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. *J. H.*

YE rulers that are put in trust
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and just,
regarding no man's might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischief to consent;
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.
3 The wicked sort from their birth-day,
have erred on this wise;
And from their mothers womb alway,
have used craft and lies.
4 In them the poison and the breath
of serpents do appear;
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her ear:
5 Because she will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, tho' he were the best of choice,
and did therein excel.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which fast are set,
in their mouth round about:
Like lions teeth, they are so great,
do thou, Lord, break them out.
7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forthright;
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As snails do waste within their shell,
and unto slime do run;
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sun.
9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to bushes big shall grow;
The storms of anger waxing strong,
shall take them e'er they know.
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take;
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.
11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell,
that good men have reward;
And that a God on high doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. *J. H.*

SEnd aid, and save me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord, preserve me from those men
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them
that still thirst after blood.
3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still;
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend;
Arise, and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.
5 Arise, O God of Israel,
smite every heathen land;
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their mischief stand.
6 At night they stir and seek about,
like dogs they howl also;
And all the city clean throughout,
from place to place they go.
7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords;
They have contriv'd my death, and say,
what? none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espy'd,
and thou shalt them disgrace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.
9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God, he is my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace
in great abundance still,
That I may see my foes in case
such as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall;
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthless tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths, with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.
13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Jacob's God doth reign.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets, in every place,
they run about and spy.
15 They wander up and down for meat,
in hopes it to obtain;
And grudge if they find none to eat,
their hunger to sustain.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodness I will praise:
For thou art my defence, and God
at need in all assays.
17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid,
O Lord, I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. *J. H.*

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatter all abroad;
Such great displeasure thou didst take;
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land so sore,
that it in sunder brake;
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doth bow and quake.
3 With heavy things thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as fear thy Name,
a banner thou dost shew;
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.
5 So that thy might may keep and save
the folk that serveth thee;
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyful sound,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoth's ground.
7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manasseh mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
o'er Edom cast my shoe;
And thou Philistia, as is meet,
shouldst seek my favour too.
9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto this city strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
that so I go not wrong.
10 Lord, wilt not thou, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts:
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk amongst our hosts.
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
is all but weak and vain.
12 But thro' our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down, and put to flight,
all those that us withstand.

PSAL. LXI. *J. H.*

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suit to thee;
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguish of my heart,
I cry to thee, O God.
3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my mind I do repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
there ever to abide:
Under thy wings I know right well
I shall me safely hide.
5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and will fulfil the same;
With riches great he doth reward
all those that fear his Name.
6 The king shall he in health maintain,
and so prolong his days,
That he from age to age shall reign,
with honour great always.
7 That he may have a dwelling-place
before the Lord alway,
O let thy mercy, truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then will I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name;
That all my vows I may fulfil,
and daily pay the same.

PSAL. LXII. *J. H.*

MY soul to God shall give good heed
and him alone attend;
For why? my health and hope to speed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid;
He is my stay, that no pretence
shall make me much dismay'd.
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall;
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tott'ring wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lye with mouth, and praise,
when yet your heart doth curse.
5 But still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:
From all ill fears me to defend,
none but him I require.

6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no power
can move me out of place.
7 My glory and salvation doth
on him alone depend;
He is my strength, my stay, my wealth,
who still doth me defend.
8 O put your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord;
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,
our hope is in the Lord.
9 The sons of men deceitful are,
in balance much too light:
With things most vain they may compare,
for they can hold no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong and robbery,
let vain delights be gone:
Tho' riches flow in suddenly,
set not your hearts thereon.
11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that he alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed;
So that all sorts with thee shall find
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. *T. S.*

O God my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste:
2 And in this barren wilderness
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.
3 That I might see yet once again
thy glory, strength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
4 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud and praise.
5 And whilst I live I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I will lift up
my hands when I do pray.
6 My soul is as with marrow fill'd,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.
7 When in my bed I think on thee,
and in the wakeful night,
I under covert of thy wings
rejoice with great delight.
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right-hand is my power:
And those that seek my soul to slay,
death shall them soon devour.
9 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcases shall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.
10 The king and all men shall rejoice,
that do profess God's word;
For lyars mouths shall then be stopt,
and all their ways abhorr'd.

PSAL. LXIV. *J. H.*

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
when I complain and pray;
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
which do in secret lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work
3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privy slights they shoot their shaft,
the upright man to hit:
The innocent to strike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.
5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in council thus they cry,
To use deceit let us proceed,
what, who can it espy?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what fears to use,
each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this shall not prevail,
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assail,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withal
shall work themselves such blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.
9 And all that see shall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his wondrous works, and tell
what he to pass hath brought.
10 Then shall the just in God rejoice,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. *J. H.*

THY praise alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and promises fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers hear,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all, both far and near,
with truft shall come to thee.
3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But, Lord, forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse,
within thy courts to dwell;
Thy house and temple he shall use
with pleasures that excel.
5 Of thy great justice hear, O God,
our health of thee doth rise;
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea-coast likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compassed with power;
Thou mak'st the mountains strong and stout,
to stand in every shower.
7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,
making them very still;
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell throughout the earth,
shall dread thy signs to see;
Morning and evening in great mirth
send praises up to thee.
9 Whenas the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more,
Thy drops then falling plenteously
doth much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.
11 With rain thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops that on her do distil,
bring blessings to us all.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleasant crop;
The clouds let fall their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
13 Whereby the deserts shall begin
full great increase to bring;
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth;
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that they shall sing with mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. *T. S.*

YE men on earth, in God rejoice,
with praise set forth his Name;
Extol his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art;
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee
full sore against their heart.
3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
shall praise the Name of God;
The laud thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold, and see
what things the Lord hath wrought!
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to pass hath brought.
5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had,
On foot to pass both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold;
All such as do him disobey,
by him shall be controul'd.
7 Ye people, give unto our God
due laud and thanks always;
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise:
8 Who doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withal:
He stays our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.
9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
whether they will abide,
As workmen do when they desire
to have their metals try'd.
10 Altho' thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast,
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

The Second Part.

11 Altho', alas! thou suffer men,
on us to ride and reign;
Tho' we thro' fire and water pass
with very grief and pain;
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best,
Bringing us out into a place
to live in wealth and rest.
13 Unto thy house resort will I,
to offer and to pray;
And there I will my self apply
my promises to pay:
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart;
The vows, I say, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.
15 Burnt-off'rings I will give to thee
of oxen fat, and rams;
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken now each one,
of you that fear the Lord;
What he for my poor soul hath done,
to you I will record.
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
my mouth to him doth cry;
And thou, my tongue, make speed apace
to praise his Majesty.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoice;
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voice.
19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require;
My prayer also he doth regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put
nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

PSAL. LXVII. *J. H.*

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace;
To shew to us do thou accord,
the brightness of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth;
And all the nations here below
may see thy saving health.
3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name;
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoice with mirth;

For

For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name;
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall,
And then our God the God of peace
ſhall bleſs even us withal.
7 God ſhall us greatly bleſs,
and then both far and near,
The folk which all the earth poſſeſs,
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

PSAL. LXVIII. *T. S.*

LET God ariſe, and then his foes
will turn themſelves to flight;
His enemies for fear ſhall run,
and ſcatter out of ſight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blows ſmoke away;
So in the preſence of the Lord
the wicked ſhall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall heartily rejoice;
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and chearful in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the ſky:
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,
him let us magnifie.
5 The ſame is he that dwells above
within his holy place,
That Father is of fatherleſs,
and Judge of widows caſe.
6 Houſes and iſſue both he gives
unto the comfortleſs;
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſs.
7 When thou didſt march before thy folk
th' Ægyptians from among:
Leading them thro' the wilderneſs
which was both wide and long;
8 The earth did ſhake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder;
Mount Sinai mov'd in ſuch a ſort,
as if 'twould break in ſunder.
9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren was,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,
thou haſt prepar'd that place;
And for the poor thou doſt provide
of thine eſpecial grace.

The Second Part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt
to magnifie his Name,
Whenas his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe mighty fame.
12 Puiſſant kings for all their power,
ſhall flee and take the foil;
And women which remain at home,
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.
13 And tho' ye were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſs the dove,
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
o'er kings both high and low;
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as is the ſnow.
15 Tho' Baſan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others paſs;
Yet Sion God's moſt holy hill,
excells all ever was.
16 Why leap ye thus, ye hills moſt high,
and thus with pride do ſwell?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.
17 God's army is two millions
of warriors great and ſtrong;
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt, O Lord, aſcend on high,
and captive led them all,
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock
in bondage did inthral.
19 Thou haſt received gifts for men,
even for thine enemies:
Unto the end the Lord God then
might dwell with them likewiſe.
20 Now praiſed be the Lord for that
he pours on us ſuch grace;
From day to day is he the God
of our health and ſolace.

The Third Part.

21 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation we do gain;
The God by whom we do eſcape
all danger, death and pain.
22 And he ſhall wound the head of thoſe
that are his enemies:
And ſuch as do go on in ſin,
will break their ſcalp likewiſe.
23 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
24 And make them dip their feet in blood
of thoſe that hate my Name:
The tongues of dogs likewiſe be red
with licking of the ſame.
25 Thy goings are well ſeen, O God,
with mighty fame and grace:
How thou my God and King doſt go
within thy holy place.
26 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels make no ſtay:
And in the midſt the damſels do
with timbrels ſweetly play.
27 Now in the congregation,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord;
And Jabob's whole poſterity,
give thanks with one accord.
28 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their hoſt,
With Zebulun and Naphtali,
which dwelt about their coaſt.
29 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo, Lord, make firm and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
30 Then in thy temple gifts will we
offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thine own Jeruſalem
praiſe thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

31 Yea, and ſtrange kings by us ſubdu'd,
ſhall do like in thoſe days;
For unto thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
32 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.
33 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Ethiopians ſtretch their hands
to God their Lord and King.
34 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing Pſalms to God melodiouſly,
thereto let all accord.
35 For he doth ride, and ever did
above the heavens bright:
And by his fearful thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
36 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on high;
Whoſe might and power doth extend
above the cloudy ſky.
37 O God, thy holineſs and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX. *J. H.*

SAve me, O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoul, they do proceed,
that all my hopes are paſt.
2 I ſink full deep in mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground:
And in deep waters, where I may
moſt ſuddenly be drown'd.
3 With crying I am weary, lo,
my throat is hoarſe and dry:
My ſight doth fail, looking alſo
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſs do oppreſs
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſs
than hairs upon my head.
5 Tho' for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad;
And do compel me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have ignorantly done,
thou, Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all my faults, yea, every one,
to thee are known full well.
7 O God of hoſts, defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I do bear this blame:
In ſpite to thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.
9 My mothers ſons, my brethren all,
reject me with diſgrace;
And as a ſtranger do me call,
they will not know my face.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth touch.

The Second Part.

11 Tho' I do faſt my fleſh to chaſt,
yea, if I weep and moan:
This in my teeth likewiſe is caſt
in ſcorn by every one.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.
13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that ſit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 They that ſit in the gate, with ſpite
againſt me all agree:
The drunkards, who in wine delight,
do make their ſongs of me.
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.
17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoul devour,
Or that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoſts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind;
And as thy mercy is moſt dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turn thy face away;
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe;
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou know'ſt, and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When with reproach they break my heart,
ſome help I fain would ſee:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
not one to comfort me.
23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withal,
ſtrong vinegar to drink:
24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein,

And

And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin.
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs, and let them find
themselves in thrall to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.
27 As desarts dry their house deface,
their seed do thou expel:
That none thereof possess their place,
nor in their tents e'er dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore;
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heap up mischief still,
since they are all pervert,
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And blot them clean out of the book
of life; and let them not
Be found when for their names they look,
but ever be forgot.

The Fourth Part.

31 Tho' I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full sore oppress,
Thy help shall give me such relief
that all shall be redress.
32 That I may give thy Name the praise
that doth to thee belong:
I will extol the same always
with a thanksgiving song.
33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
such mind thy grace hath born,
Than either ox or calf can be
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple men this thing are told,
it shall rejoice them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, behold,
your life shall still endure.
35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His pris'ners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.
36 Wherefore the sky and earth below,
the sea, with flood and stream;
His praise they shall declare and show,
with all that live in them.
37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Juda's cities build:
Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd
38 His servants seed shall keep the same
all ages out of mind:
And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling-place shall find.

PSAL. LXX. *J. H.*

O God, to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed
help me, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them be turned back and fall,
that think and wish me ill.
3 Let them rewarded be
with infamy and shame,
Who when harm happens unto me,
do triumph at the same.
4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.
5 That they may say always
in mirth with one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praise
be unto thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slack.

PSAL. LXXI. *J. H.*

MY Lord, my God, in all distress,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soul oppress,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just, defend me, Lord,
free me from dread with speed:
Give ear, and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.
3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust, and also them
that cruelly devour.
5 Thou art the stay whereon I rest,
thou, Lord of hosts, art he:
Even from my youth I thought it best
still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept, even from my birth,
and I thro' thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,
both evening and at morn.
7 As to a monster seldom seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and still hast been
my fence and aid most strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever shall
be filled with thy praise:
Also my tongue shall never fail
to honour thee always.
9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I pray,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soul forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes inquire
to take me thro' deceit:
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soul lay wait.

The Second Part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they say,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid
most sure there cometh none.
12 Do not absent thy self alway,
O Lord, when need shall be:
But that in time of grief I may
have speedy help from thee.
13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Suppress them with rebuke also,
that fain would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assays:
Still more and more each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.
15 My mouth thy justice shall record
that daily help doth send:
For thy great benefits, O Lord,
to count none can pretend.
16 Yet will I go, and seek for one,
with thy good help, O God,
The saving health of thee alone
to shew and set abroad.
17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
most certainly I will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not in mine old age,
and when my head is grey.

The Third Part.

19 That I thy strength and might may show
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a year.
20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
oh who is like to thee!
21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea, thou didst me to life restore,
bringing me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou dost make all grief to cease,
and comfort me again.
23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise
I will with viol sing:
My harp shall sound thy laud always,
O Israel's holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
Also my soul shall mue hrejoice,
for thou hast set me free.
25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound,
and speak it daily still,
For grief and shame do them confound
that seek to work me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. *J. H.*

LOrd, give thy judgments to the king,
therein instruct him well:
And with his son in every thing,
Lord, let thy justice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And so defend thro' equity
the poor that have no might.
3 And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills also apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them strong;
And so destroy for evermore
all those that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night:
6 Lord, make the king unto the just
like rain to fields new mown;
And like to drops that lay the dust,
refreshing land new sown.
7 The just shall flourish in his days,
and all shall be at peace,
Until the moon shall leave to waste,
to change and to increase.
8 He shall be lord, and have command
from shore to shore throughout;
And from the flouds within the land,
thro' all the earth about.
9 The people that in desarts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebel,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 Kings of the isles their offerings
and gifts to him shall bring:
Arabia and Saba's kings
give many a costly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world
obey at his command.
12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
Also the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppress:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.
14 He shall redeem their souls from dread,
from fraud from wrong and might.
Also the blood that shall be shed
is precious in his sight.
15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He shall be honour'd as a king,
and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn shall bear such throng,
That it like cedar-tree shall stand
in Libanus full long.
17 Their cities also shall with speed,
the fruits thereof surpass:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grass.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name
while that the sun is light;
And think them happy thro' the same,
all folk shall bless his might.
19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israel's God each one;

For

For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea, he himself alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name
all times eternally;
Let all the earth still praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

PSAL. LXXIII. *T. S.*

TRuly the Lord is very good,
and kind to Israel;
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 But as for me, I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide;
Before that I was well aware,
my steps did turn aside.
3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd with great disdain,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.
5 Always free from adversity
and every sad event;
With other men they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain;
They are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.
7 They are so fed, that even with fat
their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can wish their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much with their tongue,
How they the poor and simple have
oppressed with great wrong.
9 They set their mouth against the heavens,
and do the Lord blaspheme:
They proudly speak of worldly things,
no one they do esteem.
10 God's people oftentimes turn back,
to see their prosp'rous state:
And almost drink the self-same cup,
and talk at the self-same rate.

The Second Part.

11 How can it be that God, say they,
should know or understand
These worldly things, since wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase;
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.
13 Then why do I so carefully
from wickedness refrain?
And wash my hands in innocence,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
14 Yea, suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame;
And every morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame?
15 Now I had almost said as they,
misliking my estate:
But then I should thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand;
17 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understand right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 Namely, how that thou settest them
upon a slippery place;
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them soon deface.
19 Then all men muse, as well they might,
to see how suddenly
They are consumed and destroy'd
for their iniquity.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay;
Their famous names, in all mens sight,
shall fail and pass away.

The Third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppress:
So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
22 Nevertheless by my right-hand
thou holdest always fast:
And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glory at the last.
23 What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there nothing is
like thee that I can love.
24 My flesh and spirit both do fail,
but God will me restore:
For of my heart he is the strength,
and portion evermore.
25 But lo, all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one;
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
26 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
his wonders I will tell.

PSAL. LXXIV. *J. H.*

WHY art thou, Lord, so long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thy anger kindle thus
at thine own pasture sheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long,
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought
from bondage sore and strong.
3 Have mind therefore, and think upon
thine heritage full well;
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface;
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.
5 Amidst thy congregations all
thy foes do roar, O God:
They set as signs on every wall
banners displaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So shine the bills and swords of these
within thy temple now.
7 The cieling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bills and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
their rage doth so abound:
The house appointed to thy Name
they raze even to the ground.
9 And thus they say within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in every part
God's houses thro' the land.
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,
our prophets are all gone:
To tell them when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.
11 How long, Lord, shall thine enemies
thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore likewise
blaspheme thy holy Name?
12 Why dost thou thy right-hand in wrath
withdraw so long away:
Out of thy bosom pluck it forth
with speed thy foes to slay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
still for our help is seen.
14 The sea, that is so deep and dead,
thy might did make it dry:
And thou didst break the serpent's head,
that he therein did die.
15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are most fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat
that in the deserts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rocks both hard and high:
Thy mighty hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and night are also thine,
by thee they were begun:
And thou likewise prepared hast
the light of moon and sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer heats and winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, do not forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail against thy Name.
20 O Lord, deliver not the soul
of thy own turtle-dove
Into their hands; neither forget
the poor whom thou dost love.
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
behold our misery:
All places that do knowledge want,
are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the simple man therefore,
be turned back with shame:
But let the needy evermore
give praise unto thy Name.
23 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause
against thine enemies.
Who daily do reject thy laws,
and thee with scorn despise.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spitefully.

PSAL. LXXV. *J. H.*

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Since thy Name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
But I her pillars stay.
3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
lift not your horns on high;
4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised horns on high;
See that you do not with stiff neck
speak so presumptuously.
5 For neither from the eastern parts,
nor from the west likewise,
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
promotion doth arise.
6 But God, who rules both heaven and earth,
the righteous Judge alone;
Its he that puts down one, and sets
another in the throne.
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God;
And all the mixture of the same,
himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink,
and suck them every whit.
9 But I will talk of God alway,
and his great Name adore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI. *J. H.*

TO all that now in Jewry dwell,
the Lord is clearly known,
His name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.

2 At Salem he hath pitcht his tent,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion also he is bent
to fix his dwelling-place.
3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
His enemies did overthrow
in battel in the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, and
more might in thee doth lye,
Than in the strongest of the band
that rob on mountains high.
5 But now the proud are spoil'd thro' thee,
and they are fall'n asleep:
Thro' men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
when thou didst them reprove;
Even as asleep, their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did move.
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard
from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth, full sore afear'd,
in silence shall be found.
9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand
in judgment for to speak,
To save th' afflicted of the land,
that feeble are and weak,
10 The fury that in man doth reign
shall turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain
their wrath and threats always.
11 Make vows, and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terror is his sight
to all the kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. *J. H.*

I With my voice to God did cry,
who lent a gracious ear:
My voice I lifted up on high,
and he my suit did hear.
2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took;
But stretcht my hands to him abroad,
my soul comfort forsook.
3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou dost mine eyes so hold from rest,
that I always awake:
With fear I am so sore oppresst
my speech doth me forsake.
5 The days of old in mind I cast,
and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years agone.
6 By night I call'd my song to mind,
once made thy praise to show;
And with my heart I commun'd long,
my spirits for to know.
7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What, is his goodness quite decay'd,
and passed clean away?
Or is his promise now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase more yet,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At last I said, this surely is
mine own infirmity:
But his right-hand can help all this;
then trust in him will I.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders past and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and all his counsel wise.
13 Thy works, O Lord, they are upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God.
14 Thou art a God that dost foreshew
thy wonders every hour:
And so dost make the people know
thy virtue and thy power.
15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arm;
Those that from Jacob did descend,
and Joseph's seed, from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depts on trembling fell.
17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did rain full plenteously;
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy shafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afear'd,
the earth did quake and move.
19 Thy ways within the sea do lye,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espy,
nor know thy tracks to keep.
20 Thou led'st thy folk upon the land
as sheep on every side:
By Moses and by Aaron's hand
thou didst them safely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. *J. H.*

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine.
2 Which we our selves have heard and learn'd
even of our fathers old:
And which for our instruction
our fathers have us told.
3 Because we should not keep it close
from them that after came:
Who should God's mighty power declare,
and wondrous works of fame.
4 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Israel should live,
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.
5 That they and their posterity
that were not sprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach it their children.
6 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his precepts in love.
7 Not being as their fathers, who
rebelled in God's sight,
And would not frame their wicked heart
to know their God aright.
8 How went the sons of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoil:
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet receiv'd the foil?
9 For why? they did not keep with God
the cov'nant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according as he said:
10 But put into oblivion
his counsel and his will:
And all his works most wonderful
which he declared still.

The Second Part.

11 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himself disclose
In Egypt land, within the field
that is call'd Thaneos?
12 He did divide and part the sea,
thro' which he made a way
For them to pass, and on a heap
the waters made to stay.
13 He led them in a secret cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
14 He brake the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink;
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.
15 He drew forth rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of such abundance that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
16 Yet for all this against the Lord
they did increase their sin;
And stirr'd up the most High to wrath
in wilderness of Zin.
17 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of mistrust;
Requiring such a kind of meat
as served to their lust.
18 Yea, they against him spake, and thus
their boldness did express,
Can God prepare a table in
this barren wilderness?
19 Behold, he strake the stony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
20 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
'gainst Israel proceed.

The Third Part.

21 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and succour them
in their necessity.
22 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
which forthwith brake in sunder:
And rain'd down manna for to eat,
a food of mighty wonder.
23 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their request;
He bad the east-wind blow away,
and brought in the south-west.
24 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowls as thick as sand:
Which he did cast about the place
whereon their tents did stand.
25 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wills.
26 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell,
And slew the strength of all their youth,
and choice of Israel.
27 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
28 Their days therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waste and pass away
with terror and with pain.
29 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him speedily,
Remembring that he was their strength,
their help, and God most high.
30 Tho' with their mouths they nothing did
but flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
dissembled every word.

The Fourth Part.

31 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor what he said:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant he made.
32 Yet was he still so merciful,
when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgave them, and would not
destroy them utterly.
33 Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did them not surprize:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
34 Considering they were but flesh,
or like to wind and rain

Passing

Passing away, and never doth
return and come again.
35 How oftentimes in wilderness
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stir him up
to plague them with his stroke?
36 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempt him very soon;
Prescribing to the mighty God,
what things they would have done.
37 His mighty hand they thought not of,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of the fierce enemy.
38 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselves beheld)
In Ægypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.
39 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood,
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at flood.
40 Nor how he sent great swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The Fifth Part.

41 Nor how he did their fruits unto
the caterpiller give:
And of the labour of their hands
Locusts did them deprive.
42 With hailstones he destroy'd their vines,
so that they all were lost:
And also all their sycamores
did he consume with frost.
43 Also with hailstones once again
the Lord their cattle smote;
And all their flocks and herds likewise,
with thunderbolts full hot.
44 He cast upon them his fierce wrath,
and indignation sore:
Amongst them evil angels sent,
which troubled them yet more.
45 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least;
But gave unto the pestilence
the man as well as beast.
46 He strake also the first-born all
that up in Ægypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.
47 But as for his own people dear,
he did preserve and keep:
And led them thro' the wilderness
even like a flock of sheep.
48 Without all fear, both safe and sound,
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas,
were overwhelmed all.
49 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.
50 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.
51 Yet for all this their God most high
they stirr'd and tempted still;
And would not keep his testament,
nor yet obey his will.
52 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The Sixth Part.

53 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with off'rings and strange fire:
And with their idols grievously
provoked him to ire.
54 For which his wrath began again
to kindle in his breast:
The wickedness of Israel
he did so much detest.
55 The tabernacle he forsook
of Silo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling-place.
56 Then suffer'd he his might and power
in bondage for to stand;
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.
57 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage;
Their young men were consum'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
58 And with the sword the priests also
did perish every one;
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemoan.
59 Then did the Lord awake as one
whom sleep could not confine:
And like a mighty giant that
refreshed is with wine.
60 With em'rods in the hinder parts
his enemies he smote:
And put them unto such a shame,
as should not be forgot.
61 The tent and tabernacle he
of Joseph did refuse:
Also the tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse.
62 But he the tribe of Judah chose,
that he therein might dwell;
Even the most noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.
63 And there he did his temple build
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth, which he hath made
for ever to endure.
64 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep;
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheep.
65 As he did follow ews with young,
the Lord did him advance
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
66 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. *J. H.*

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy saints most dear,
abroad to birds they cast;
The flesh of them that do thee fear,
the beasts devour and waste.
3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have;
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing-stock
almost the world throughout;
The enemies do jest and mock
which dwell our coasts about.
5 How long, Lord, wilt thou angry be
with thine own heritage?
And shall thy wrath and jealousie
not any more assuage?
6 Upon those people pour the same
which did thee never know;
All realms which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.
7 For they have got the upper-hand,
and Jacob's seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have laid waste and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked thus alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoice, and say,
where is their God become?
11 Require, O Lord, as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood
which they spilt in despite.
12 Receive into thy sight in haste
the clamours, grief and wrong
Of such as are in prison cast,
and bound in irons strong.
13 Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band:
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
14 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name,
Into their laps seven fold do thou
repay again the same.
15 So we thy flock and pasture-sheep
will praise thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

PSAL. LXXX. *J. H.*

THou Shepherd that dost Isr'el keep
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.
2 And thou, O Lord, whose seat is set
on cherubims most bright,
Shew forth thy self, and unto us
send down thy beams of light.
3 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin,
Manasses in likewise,
To shew thy power do thou begin;
come help us, Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightness of thy face,
and then full safe are we.
5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou delay?
And 'gainst thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat,
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.
7 Thou hast made us a strife likewise,
to those that dwell about:
Which much doth please our enemies,
with scorn at us they flout.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face;
and we full safe shall be.
9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didst expel,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and sets its roots full fast,
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about
with shade that from it came;
Also the cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy?
her hedge broke down thou hast:
That all such as pass by, with joy
her grapes do spoil and waste.
13 The boar out of the wood so wild
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts, return again,
from heaven do thou look down:
Behold, and with thy help sustain
thy vineyard overthrown.
15 Thy pleasant vine, thine Israel,
which thy right-hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire:
And thro' the frowning of thy face
we perish in thine ire.
17 Let thy right-hand be with him now
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the son of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.

18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.
19 O Lord of hosts, thro' thy good grace
convert us unto thee;
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. *J. H.*

BE light and glad, in God rejoice,
which is our strength and stay;
Be joyful and lift up your voice
to Jacob's God alway.
2 Prepare your instruments most meet,
some joyful psalm to sing:
Strike up with harp and lute so sweet,
on every pleasant string.
3 Blow as it were in the new-moon,
with trumpets of the best:
And it is used to be done,
at any solemn feast.
4 For this is unto Israel
a statute, which was made
By Jacob's God, and must full well
be kept and still obey'd.
5 This clause with Joseph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witness all his seed
should still observe the same.
6 When God himself had so prepar'd,
to bring him from that land;
Whereas the speech which he had heard
he did not understand.
7 I from his shoulder took (saith he)
the burden clean away;
And from the furnace let him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I helpt thee speedily,
And I did answer thee withal
in thunder from on high.
9 Yea, at the waters of discord
I did thee tempt and prove;
Where thou the anger of the Lord
with murmuring didst move.
10 Hear O my people Israel,
what I do promise thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me:

The Second Part.

11 Thou shalt no God in thee reserve,
of any land abroad;
Nor in no wise bow to or serve
a strange or foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free;
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.
13 But yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake;
And Israel would not me fear,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardness of their heart;
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves for to pervert.
15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say;
And Israel with due regard
had walked in my way!
16 I should have soon subdu'd their foes,
and brought them down full low:
And turn'd my hand against all those
that sought their overthrow.
17 And they that at the Lord did rage,
as liars should be found:
But for his folk, their time and age
should with great joys be crown'd.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills should eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. *J. H.*

AMong the princes, men of might,
the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right
with judges of the land.
2 How long, saith he, will you proceed
false judgment to award?
Why have you partially agreed
the wicked to regard?
3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherless and weak,
And when the poor with rich contend,
in judgment justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right;
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.
5 They will not learn nor understand,
but still in darkness go:
All the foundations of the land
are out of course also.
6 I had decreed assuredly,
as gods to take you all;
Children also of the most High,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding, die ye shall
as men, and so decay;
O tyrants, I'll destroy you all,
and pluck you quite away.
8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. *J. H.*

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay;
Withold not, Lord, thy self so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.
3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lye in wait,
in council they conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expel
and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.
5 They all conspire within their heart,
how they may thee withstand;
Against the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites likewise:
The Hagarens and Moabites
their plots do still devise.
7 Gabal and Ammon do likewise
with Amalek conspire;
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 Assur is also join'd to them
in their conspiracy:
And he became a fence and aid
To Lot's posterity.
9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them, Lord, each one:
To Sisera, Jabin, and such wights,
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou at Endor utterly
destroyedst thro' thy might;
That they like dung on earth did lye,
and that in open sight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zeba and Zalmana were,
the kings of Midian.
12 Which said, let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad,
Possess and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with storms so fast
as wheels that have no stay;
Or like the chaf which men do cast
with winds to fly away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forests spills;
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills.
15 So that the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid;
And of thy wind and stormy breath,
Lord, make them all afraid.
16 And bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy Name.
17 And let them more and more daily
to shame and slander fall;
And with rebuke and obloquy,
O Lord, confound them all.
18 That they may know and understand
thou art the God most high;
And that thou dost with mighty hand
the world rule constantly.

PSAL. LXXXIV. *J. H.*

HOW pleasant is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hosts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they be!
2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad;
My heart and flesh rejoice also
in thee the living God.
3 The sparrows find a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong;
Also the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing;
O Lord of hosts, thou art alway
my only God and King.
5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they
whose stay and strength thou art;
Which to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.
7 As they go thro' the vail of tears,
they dig up fountains still,
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they go full fast,
no faintness do they fear:
Before the God of Gods at last
in Sion they appear.
9 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry:
And let it thro' thine ears proceed,
O Jacob's God most high.
10 O God our shield, of thy good grace
regard, and so draw near:
Behold, and look upon the face
of thy anointed dear.
11 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or stay
a thousand days beside.
12 Much rather keep a door had I
within the house of God,
Than with such as live wickedly
to settle mine abode.
13 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and glory give:
And each good thing for sustenance
to them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is persuaded in his breast
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. *J. H.*

THou hast been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Jacob's seed
from thraldom by strong hand.
2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,
full close thou cover'dst it.
3 And thou thine anger didst assuage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.
5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but still be pour'd on us?

And

And shall thy wrath it self extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk that yet remain
may glad and joyful be?
7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodness to our wealth:
Shew forth to us and do not spare,
thine aid and saving health.
8 I'll hear what God the Lord doth say,
he speaketh peace, I guess,
Unto his saints, that never they
return to foolishness.
9 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as do him fear:
That glory may dwell in our land,
and ever flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet
together in one place;
And peace with kiss shall justice greet,
and there they shall embrace.
11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousness shall shew her face,
and look from heaven most high.
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And thro' the coasts of all the land
the earth fruit forth shall bring.
13 Before his face shall justice go
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. *J. H.*

LOrd, bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me speedily;
For with great pain and grief oppress
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my ways
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my God,
that puts his trust in thee.
3 Thy mercy upon me express,
and me defend alway:
For thro' the day I do not cease
to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Rejoice thy servant's soul, I pray,
that now with grief is pin'd;
For unto thee I do alway,
lift up my soul and mind.
5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
Also thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.
6 Likewise, O Lord, when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say,
and my petition hear.
7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove
thou answer'st me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
Not none can do as thou hast done,
the like hath not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O join my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee will I give thanks and praise,
O Lord, withal my heart:
And glorifie thy Name always,
because my God thou art.
13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me
is great and doth excel:
Thou sett'st my soul at liberty
out from the lowest hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and many men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.
15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
and very slow to wrath:
Thy goodness is full great, I find,
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help, and save thy own servant,
thy handmaid's son am I.
17 On me some sign of favour show,
that all my foes may see
And be asham'd, because, O Lord, thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. *J. H.*

THat city shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the rest,
Of Jacob's tents beside.
3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad;
Great things, I say, are told of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in mind the same:
To Babylon also apply,
and them that know my Name.
5 Lo, Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise,
A people old full long ago,
were born and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.
7 In their records to them it shall
by him be made appear
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters, with such as sing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs
are all contain'd in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. *J. H.*

LOrd God of health, the hope and stay
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 Let my petition soon ascend
unto thy sight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend
and hearken to my cry.
3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath doth almost yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit doth fall:
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more ease for me to be
with them already slain.
6 As those that lye in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regardest not.
7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure
within the lowest pit,
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full sore on me do lye:
And all thy storms against me rise,
my soul to vex and try.
9 Thou hast my friends far from me cast,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth fail thro' grief and wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving-kindness, Lord,
be shewed in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd,
thy truth her honour have?
13 Shall they that lye in dark full low,
see all thy wonders great?
Or there shall they thy justice know
where men all things forget?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My prayer also e'er it be day
shall come before thy face.
15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor and chide
my soul that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted, dying still
from my youth many year,
Thy terrors which do work me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.
17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
full sore upon me lye:
Thy terrors they do not assuage,
but press me heavily.
18 All day they compass me about,
as water at high-tide:
And all at once streams which burst out,
beset me on each side.
19 Thou settest far from me my friends
and lovers every one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. *J. H.*

TO sing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue shall never spare,
My mouth from age to age accord
thy truth for to declare.
2 For I have said that mercy shall
for evermore remain:
In that thou dost the heav'ns all
support, truth is plain.
3 With mine elect, saith God, have I
a sure cov'nant made;
And sworn to David faithfully,
having to him thus said,
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to last.
5 The heav'ns do shew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord;
6 Thy saints within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of gods or men
what one is like our God?
7 God in assembly of the saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all without restraint
in reverence to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.
9 The fury of the sea likewise,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,
thou hast destroy'd it quite:
Yea, thou thy foes hast close pursu'd,
and scatter'd thro' thy might.

The Second Part.

11 The heav'ns are thine, and still have been,
likewise the earth and land:
The world, and all that is therein,
thou foundest with thy hand.

12 Both north and south, with east and west,
thy self didst make and frame:
Mount Tabor, Hermon, and the rest,
rejoice and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lye:
The strength of thy right-hand each hour
thou liftest up on high.

14 In righteousness and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee.
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knows aright
the joyful sound, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.

16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they greatly do rejoice:
And thro' thy righteousness have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength and aid,
in thee alone doth lye:
And thy goodness, which hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on high.

18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will to holy men
in visions thou didst show:
And thus didst say unto them then,
thy mind to make them know:

20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be;
And set him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
to rule my people well:
And with my holy oyl anoint
him king of Israel.

22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not oppress,
neither shall him devour:
Nor shall the sons of wickedness
on him have any power.

24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
Those that him hate I will annoy,
and plague them thro' my might.

25 My truth and mercy shall likewise
upon him ever lye:
And in my Name his horn shall rise
and be exalted high.

26 His kingdom I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
Also the running floods shall he
embrace with his right-hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.

28 As my first-born I will him take
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my self have told:
And faithful cov'nant to fulfil,
my promise I will hold.

30 Also his seed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seat shall still remain
while heav'n and earth endure.

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his sons forsake my law
and so begin to swerve,
And of my judgments have no awe,
neither will them observe;

32 Or if they do not use aright
my laws for them prepar'd:
But set all my commandments light,
and will them not regard:

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend,
And also scourge them for their sin,
whenever they offend.

34 But yet my mercy and goodness
I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulness
in any wise decay.

35 But sure my covenant will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.

36 Once sware I by my holiness,
and that perform will I:
With David I shall keep no less
my word, and will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall reign,
also his throne of might:
As doth the sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.

38 And as the moon within the sky
for ever standeth fast
A faithful witness from on high,
so shall his kingdom last.

39 But, Lord, thou dost him now reject,
and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.

40 The cov'nant with thy servant made,
thou hast quite overthrown:
And down upon the ground hast laid,
yea, cast his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 His hedges thou hast overthrown,
his walls destroy'd quite round:
All his strong-holds hast beaten down,
and levell'd with the ground.

42 That he is so destroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right-hand hast lifted up
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou hast made to joy.

44 His swords edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand:
To him no victory I say,
thou giv'st, nor upper-hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, his mirth
By thee is overthrown and cast
full low upon the earth.

46 Thou hast cut off, and made full short
his youth and joyful days:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
to his shame and dispraise.

47 O Lord, for ever wilt thou hide
thy self, and not return?
Shall not thy wrath be laid aside,
but like to fire still burn?

48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men
as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of Hell his soul
shall he deliver free?

50 Where is, O Lord, thine old goodness
so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightness
to David thou hast swore?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of the people all,
born in my breast have I:

52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise be given unto thee,
O God the Lord most high,
From this time forth for evermore,
Amen, amen, say I.

PSAL. XC. *F. H.*

THou, Lord, hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest.
In all times past, yea, so long since
as cannot be expressed.

2 E're there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man thro' grief and pain
to dust or clay, and then
Thou unto them again dost say,
return ye sons of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand years,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
Ev'n as a sleep, or like the grass,
whose beauty soon doth fade:

6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth suddenly:
And is cut down e're it be night,
all wither'd, dead and dry.

7 For thro' thine anger we consume,
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
we are full sore afraid.

8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou sett'st before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea, every thought,
thy countenance doth spy.

9 For thro' thy wrath our days do waste,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years consume as doth a blast,
and are not call'd again.

10 The time of our abode on earth
is threescore years and ten:
But if we come to fourscore years,
our life is grievous then.

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the strength and chief
we dote so much upon,
Is nothing else but pain and grief,
and we as blasts are gone.

12 What man doth know what power and
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain,
That so we may our hearts apply
true wisdom to attain.

14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
then shall we joyful be.
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoice will we.

16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and pow'r appear,
and on thy servants light;
And shew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.

18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
and prosper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. *F. H.*

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell,
Under the shadow of his grace
he shall be safe and well.

2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say.
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare
the which the hunter laid;
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid;

4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and spear.

5 So that thou never shalt have cause
to fear or be affright,

For all the shafts that fly by day,
or terrors of the night;
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon-day doth waste.
7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be;
Ten thousand more at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard,
According unto their desert
the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord I only rest
and stay my hope on thee;
In the most high I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 No evil thou shalt need to fear,
with thee it shall go well;
No plague shall ever once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.
11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That still in all thy ways they shall
preserve and prosper thee;
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon;
Lest that thy foot should happen for
to dash against a stone.
13 Upon the lion thou shalt go,
the adder fell and long;
On the young lions tread also,
with dragons stout and strong.
14 Because he sets his love on me,
I'll save him by my might:
And him advance, because that he
doth know my Name aright.
15 When he for help to me doth cry,
an answer I will give;
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of days and years I will
him fully satisfie:
And also my salvation shew
to him assuredly.

PSAL. XCII. *F. H.*

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praise the highest Lord;
And to thy Name, O thou most High;
to sing with one accord;
2 To shew the kindness of the Lord,
before the day be light;
And to declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon ten stringed instrument,
on lute and harp most sweet;
With all the mirth you can invent
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoice
in things so wrought by thee;
That I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-works to see.
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are thy works round about
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can find them out:
6 The man unwise hath not the wit,
this work to pass to bring;
And fools also are most unfit
to understand this thing.
7 When as the wicked at their will
like grass do spring full fast,
And when they flourish in their ill,
they shall for ever waste.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord, most High
and thou dost reign therefore
In ev'ry time eternally,
both now and evermore.
9 Behold, O Lord, thine enemies
shall be destroy'd alway;
And all that work iniquity
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
shalt lift mine horn on high:
With fresh and new prepared oil
anointed King am I.
11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame;
Of all that up against me rise,
mine ears shall hear the same.
12 The just shall flourish upon high
as palm-trees bud and blow;
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God;
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
most pleasant to be seen;
And also shall both bud and spring
with boughs and branches green.
15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope and trust,
in him there is no ill.

PSAL. XCIII. *F. H.*

THE Lord doth reign, and cloathed is
with Majesty most bright:
And to declare his strength likewise,
hath girt himself with might.
2 The Lord also the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure;
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.
3 E're that the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they roar and make a noise:
The flouds, I say, did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.
5 Yea, tho' the storms arise in sight,
tho' seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 O Lord thy testimonies great,
are very sure: therefore
Doth holiness right well become
thy house for evermore.

PSAL. XCIV. *F. H.*

O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong,
vengeance belongs to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.
3 How long shall wicked men bear sway,
with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway
thus triumph and rejoice?
4 How long shall they with brags burst out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoice that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they spoil and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortless,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherless,
and none doth them annoy.
7 And when they take these things in hand,
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacob's God this understand?
tush, no, he cannot see.
8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right must hear:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand?
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
can you escape his hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know what is in man,
his heart he sees full plain:
And he their very thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in aw,
And thro' correction dost procure
to teach him in thy law.
13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest,
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppress
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he never will forsake.
15 Until that judgment be decreed
to justice to convert,
That all may follow her with speed
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part shall stand
against the cursed train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?
17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to quell,
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say, my foot doth slide,
before that I could call,
Thy mercy, Lord, did well provide
to save me from the fall.
19 When with my self I mused much,
and could no comfort find:
Then, Lord, thy goodness great was such,
that it did ease my mind.
20 Wilt thou accustom, Lord, thy self
with wicked men to sit:
Who with pretence instead of law,
much mischief do commit?
21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife
to shed the guiltless blood.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a refuge and defence:
To him I flee, because that he
is my sure confidence.
23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

PSAL. XCV. *F. H.*

O Come, let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoice
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing psalms unto his grace
let us be glad always.
3 For why? the Lord he is, no doubt,
a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout,
the heathen world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land;
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.
5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought;
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come, let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall;
And kneel to him with one accord,
for he hath made us all.
7 He is the Lord our God indeed,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many year
provok'd him in desart.
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove;
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Full forty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did say,

They err in heart and not believe,
nor have they known my way.
11 Wherefore I ſware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path
that leadeth to my reſt.

PSAL. XCVI. *F. H.*

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord
new ſongs with joy and mirth;
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord alway,
and praiſe his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.
3 Among the heathen all declare
his honour round about;
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy of all praiſe:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods always.
5 For all gods of the heathen world
are idols that will fade:
Whereas our God, he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour alſo dwell
always before his face;
Both power and might likewiſe excel
within his holy place.
7 Aſcribe unto the Lord therefore,
all men with one accord;
All might and worſhip evermore
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his Name:
Unto his courts with gifts now go,
and offer there the ſame.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the earth ſo faſt hath ſtaid,
that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heav'ns ſhall joyfully begin,
the earth likewiſe rejoice:
The ſea, with all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.
13 The fields ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſprinketh on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſs and with mirth:
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might;
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. *F. H.*

THE Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
Alſo the iſles, with joyful mirth,
may triumph and rejoice.
2 Both clouds and darkneſs likewiſe ſwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.
3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face;
Which all his enemies ſhall burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear;
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.
5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord;
They fled before that Rulers might
which guided all the world.
6 The heav'ns likewiſe declare and ſhow
his juſtice forth abroad,
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.
7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vain;
Alſo to thoſe that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down before him fall.
9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah ſhall rejoice;
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing
with a moſt chearful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, art ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad;
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.
11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill;
For he doth keep the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt
with pleaſure for his part;
Even joy and gladneſs, as needs muſt,
to thoſe of upright heart.
13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice,
his holineſs proclaim;
And thankfully with heart and voice,
be mindful of the ſame.

PSAL. XCVIII. *F. H.*

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right-hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour,
And gets himſelf the victory
with his own arm and power.
3 The Lord doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
And alſo doth his juſtice ſhow
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael
in mind he doth record;
And all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſs of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people of the earth;
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoice
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him always:
Rejoice before the Lord our King,
with trumpets ſound his praiſe.
7 Yea, let the ſea, with all therein,
for joy both rore and ſwell;
The earth likewiſe, let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoice their fills,
and clad their hands apace:
Yea, let the mountains and the hills
triumph before his face.
9 For he ſhall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. *F. H.*

THE Lord doth reign, altho' at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea, he on cherubims doth ſit,
tho' all the world do rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excel,
in heav'n he hath his ſeat.
3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearful ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob thro' thy might.
5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him ſhew;
And at his footſtool worſhip him
that holy is and true.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them anſwer all.
7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill,
To keep ſuch laws as he did make,
according to his will.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them hear,
and anſwerd'ſt them again;
But their inventions puniſh'd were,
becauſe fooliſh and vain.
9 O praiſe our God and Lord therefore
within his holy hill:
For why? our God, whom we adore,
is holy ever ſtill.

PSAL. C. *F. H.*

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord with chearful voice;
Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell;
come ye before him and rejoice.
2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.
3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto;
Praiſe, laud, and bleſs his Name always,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.
4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him, and come before his ſight
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our ſelves: for we are his
own flock and paſture ſheep.
3 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why? the goodneſs of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:
For age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remain.

PSAL. CI. *N.*

I Mercy will and judgment ſing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
O let me underſtand the ways
that good and holy be.
2 Within my houſe I'll daily walk
with heart pure and upright:
And I no kind of wicked thing
will ſet before my ſight.
3 I hate their works that fall away,
they ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evil will I ſee.
4 Him I'll deſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.
5 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithful be;
In perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
6 I will no guileful perſon have
within my houſe to dwell;
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain that lies doth tell.
7 Betimes I will deſtroy ev'n all
the wicked of the land;
That I may from God's city cut
the wicked workers hand.

PSAL. CII. *N.*

HEar thou my pray'r, O Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
2 Incline thine ear to me, make haſte
to hear me when I call;
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my days conſume and fall.

3 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead,
And withers like the graſs, that I
forget to eat my bread.
4 By reaſon of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin:
As pelican in wilderneſs,
ſuch caſe now am I in.
5 And as an owl in deſart is,
lo, I am ſuch an one;
I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe-top am alone.
6 For daily in reproachful wiſe
my foes they do me ſcorn:
And them that mad upon me are,
againſt me they have ſworn.
7 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingl'd have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes diſtill'd.
8 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdain;
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.
9 The days wherein I paſs my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade;
And I am wither'd like the graſs
that ſoon away doth fade.
10 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in ſteady place;
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The Second Part.

11 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend;
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
12 For in the very ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight;
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſight.
13 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lord's moſt holy Name;
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
14 Then when the Lord, the mighty God,
again ſhall Sion rear;
And then when he moſt noble in
his glory ſhall appear:
15 To pray'r of the poor deſolate,
when he himſelf ſhall bend;
When he ſhall not diſdain alſo
their pray'rs for to attend.
16 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed;
The people that are yet unborn,
the Lord's renown ſhall ſpread.
17 From his high ſanctuary he
hath looked down below;
And out of heav'n moſt high he hath
beheld the earth alſo.
18 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful cry;
And that he might deliver thoſe
that were condemn'd to die.
19 That they in Sion may declare
the Lord's moſt holy Name;
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
20 Then when the people of the land
and kingdoms with accord,
Shall be aſſembled to perform
their ſervice to the Lord.

The Third Part.

21 My former force and ſtrength he hath
abated in the way;
And ſhorter he did cut my days;
thus I therefore did ſay.
22 My God in midſt of all my days
now take me not away;
Thy years endure eternally,
and never do decay.
23 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all time haſt laid,
The heav'ns alſo, they are the work
which thine own hands have made.
24 They all ſhall periſh and decay,
But thou remaineſt ſtill;
And they ſhall all in time wax old,
ev'n as a garment will.
25 Thou as a veſture ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be;
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy years do never flee,
26 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
for evermore endure;
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

PSAL. CIII. *T. S.*

MY ſoul give laud unto the Lord,
my ſpirit do the ſame;
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy Name.
2 Praiſe thou the Lord, my ſoul who hath
to thee been very kind,
And ſuffer not his benefits
to ſlip out of thy mind.
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd again
From all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.
5 That fill'd with goodneſs thy deſire,
that did thy youth prolong;
Like as the eagle caſts her bill,
again becoming young.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſuff'rings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.
7 His ways and his commandments all
to Moſes he did ſhow;
His counſels and his valiants acts
the Iſra'lites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful
when ſinners do him grieve;
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.
9 He chideth not continually,
tho' we be full of ſtrife;
Nor keeps our faults in memory
for all our ſinful life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard;
And after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.
11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heav'n above;
So is his goodneſs much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as the ſun-riſing is
full diſtant from his fall.

The Second Part.

13 And look what pity parents dear
unto their children bear;
Like pity beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,
our mould and faſhion juſt;
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.
15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the with'ring hay,
Or like the flow'r right fair in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſs and beauty ſtormy winds
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſoms have no place.
17 But yet the goodneſs of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteouſneſs at hand.
18 I mean which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire;
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.
19 The heav'ns moſt high are made the ſeat
and footſtool of the Lord;
And by his pow'r Imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in pow'r
praiſe ye and bleſs the Lord;
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.
21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laude him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place,
praiſe ye his holy Name;
My thankful heart, my mind and ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

PSAL. CIV. *W. K.*

MY ſoul, praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his Name,
O Lord our great God,
how doſt thou appear,
So paſſing in glory,
that great is thy fame?
Honour and majeſty
in thee ſhine moſt clear.
2 With light as a robe,
thou haſt thy ſelf clad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſs may ſee;
The heav'n in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.
3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear:
And there with much ſweetneſs
his courſe doth indure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.
4 He maketh his ſpirits
as heralds to go;
And lightnings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things
as ſeemeth him beſt.
5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and ſo faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch pow'r.
The deep a fair cov'ring
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.
6 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee,
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearful they be,
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.
7 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou do but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfil:
So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt
remain they do ſtill.
8 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how far they ſhall run;
So that in their rage
not that paſs they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The Second Part.

9 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hills:
Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft-times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.
10 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full fair,

The fowls of the air
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their songs shall excel.
11 The mountains to moist
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuse;
But gras doth provide them,
and herb for man's meat.
12 Yea, bread, wine and oil,
he made for man's sake,
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish
to grow up so long.
13 In these may birds build
and make there their nest:
In fir-trees the storks
remain and abide.
The high hills are succours
for wild goats to rest:
Also the rock stony
for conies to hide.
14 The moon then is set
her seasons to run;
The days from the nights
thereby to discern;
And by the descending
also of the sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.
15 When darkness doth come
by God's will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.
The lions range roaring
their prey to devour;
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which givest them food
16 Assoon as the sun
is up, they retire,
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain,
That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take rest again.

The Third Part.

17 How sundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wisdom full great
indeed they are wrought,
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they pass all mens thought.
18 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep swarm,
and beasts of each sort.
There is mighty ships sail,
and some lie at road:
The whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.
19 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve;
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed.
Now when it doth please thee
the same for to give,
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.
20 Thou open'st thy hand,
and they find such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.
But sore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.
21 Again when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what should ensue;
Then are they created
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodness
the dry earth renew.
22 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoice.
His look can the earth make
to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains
to smoak at his voice.
23 To this Lord and God
sing will I always;
So long as I live,
my God praise will I.
Then am I most certain
my words shall him please;
I will rejoice in him
to him will I cry.
24 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire;
Also the perverse,
them root out with shame:
But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithful
praise ye the Lord's Name.

PSAL. CV. *N.*

GIVE praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name;
Among the people all declare,
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord.
yea, sing unto him praise;
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.
3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoice with one accord;
And let the heart also be glad
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternal might;
Seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.
5 The wondrous works which he hath done
keep still in mindful heart:
Let not the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart:
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his servant are the seed;
Yea, his elect, the children that
from Jacob do proceed.
7 For why? 'tis he alone that is
the mighty Lord our God,
And his most righteous judgment are
thro' all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thousands of degrees.

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithful oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also:
10 And did appoint it for a law,
that Jacob should obey;
For an eternal covenant
to Israel alway.
11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Altho' their number at that time
did very small appear;
Yea, very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.
13 While yet they walkt from land to land
without a sure abode,
And while from sundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad:
14 Yet wrong at no oppressor's hand
he suffer'd them to take;
But ev'n the great and mighty kings
reproved for their sake.
15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be;
Nor do the prophets any harm
that appertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread destroy'd the store:
But yet against the time of need
did send a man before.

The Third Part.

17 Even Joseph, which had once been sold
to live a slave in wo;
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the irons pierc'd into.
18 Until the time came when his cause
was known apparently,
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faithless truth did try.
19 The king sent and deliver'd him
from prison where he was:
The ruler of the people then
did freely let him pass.
20 And over all his house he made
him Lord to bear the sway;
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.
21 That he might to his will instruct
the princes of the land:
And wisdom teach his senators
rightly to understand.
22 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also;
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did sojourn to and fro.
23 His people he exceedingly
in numbers made to grow:
And stronger than their enemies,
who sought their overthrow.
24 Whose heart is turn'd, that very ill
they did his people treat;
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with deadly hate.

The Fourth Part.

25 His faithful servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them
his message to disclose.
26 His wonderful and mighty signs
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.
27 Darkness he sent, and made it dark
instead of brighter day:
And his commission and his word
they did not disobey.
28 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and did their fishes slay:
Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their king Pharoah lay.
29 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisom flies:
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
30 He gave them cold and stony hail
instead of milder rain;
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.
31 He smote their vines, and all the trees
whereon their figs did grow;
And all the trees within their coasts
also did overthrow.
32 He spake, then caterpillars and
grashoppers did abound:
Eating their gras up in their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

33 The first-begotten in their land,
with death did likewise smite:
Yea, the beginning and first-fruit
of all their strength and might.
34 With gold and silver caused them
from Egypt land to pass;
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.
35 Egypt was glad and joyful then,
when they did thence depart:
For terror and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.
36 To shroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did display:

And

And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night cloſed the day.
37 They aſked, and he cauſed quails
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heav'n
their hunger he repreſt.
38 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
Alſo the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.
39 For of his holy promiſe he
was mindful evermore,
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he made long time before.
40 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy.
41 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people they
did take into their hands.
42 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws;
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. *N.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy laſts alway:
Who can expreſs his noble acts?
or all his praiſe diſplay;
2 They bleſſed are that judgment keep,
and juſtly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray:
3 And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee:
4 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyful mind poſſeſs;
And may with thine inheritance
my thankfulneſs expreſs.
5 Both we and our forefathers all
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſs,
and very leudly done.
6 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
haſt done in Egypt land,
Our fathers, tho' they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.
7 Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in memory;
But at the ſea, yea, the Red-ſea,
rebell'd ungratefully.
8 Nevertheleſs he ſaved them
for honour of his Name,
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.
9 The Red-ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And as in wilderneſs, ſo thro'
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand
of their deſpiteful foe:
And from their enemies did he
deliver them alſo.

The Second Part,

11 The waters did them overwhelm,
not one was left alive:
Then they believ'd his word, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
12 But very ſoon unthankfully
his works they clean forgot:
And for his counſel and his will,
abide it they would not.
13 They ſinned in the wilderneſs
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
14 Who then their wanton minds deſire
did ſuffer them to have:
But waſting leanneſs there withal
into their ſouls he gave.
15 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
they alſo envy'd much.
16 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour;
And all Abiram's company
did cover in that hour.
17 In their aſſembly kindled was
a hot conſuming fire:
With waſting flame did he burn up
the wicked in his ire.
18 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.
19 Thus to the likeneſs of a calf
which feedeth on the graſs,
They turned all their glory, and
the ſame defaced was.
20 And God their only Saviour
unthankfully forgot,
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The Third Part.

21 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done,
And by the Red-ſea dreadful things
performed long agone.
22 Therefore becauſe they ſhew'd themſelves
forgetful and unkind:
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind.
23 Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, leſt he
ſhould them deſtroy and ſlay.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
he promiſed to give;
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke,
they did no whit believe.
25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd;
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
did once incline their mind.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſs
e're they ſhould ſee the land:
27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod,
And thro' the kingdoms of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor they did join
themſelves moſt wickedly:
The ſacrifices of the dead
eating moſt greedily.
29 Thus they with their inventions
his anger did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas ſtood up with zeal
the ſinners vile to ſlay,
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The Fourth Part.

31 Which was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſs that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is
from race to race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes then
was puniſh'd for their ſake:
33 Becauſe they vex'd his ſpirit ſo,
that thro' impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
did they the people ſlay;
But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their wicked way.
35 They did their idols ſerve, which was
their ruin and decay.
To devils ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.
36 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife
the guildleſs blood they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſons and daughters blood
without all cauſe of guilt.
37 Whom they to Canaan idols then
offer'd with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.
38 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way;
And with their own inventions
a whoring went aſtray.
39 Therefore againſt his people was
his anger kindled ſore;
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
40 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
Who as lords ruled them, whom they
were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

41 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppreſt them in the land,
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
as ſubjects to their hand.
42 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliver'd them before;
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd them evermore.
43 Therefore they by their wickedneſs
were brought full low to lie;
Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſs
he hearkned to their cry.
44 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.
45 And favour he them made to find
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
tho' they had been their foes.
46 Save us O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us, we humbly pray;
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.
47 That we may triumph and rejoice
in thy moſt holy Name;
That we may glory in thy praiſe
and ſounding of thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſſed evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen.
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. *W. R.*

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortal men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name;
And ſhew that they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.
3 He gather'd them forth of the lands
that lay ſo far about;
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth,
his hand did find them out.
4 They wander'd in the wilderneſs,
and ſtrayed from the way;
And found no city where to dwell,
that might ſerve for their ſtay.
5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
into thoſe deſarts ſo void,
That faintneſs them aſſaulted, and
their ſouls greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid,
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.
7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide,
That they might to their city go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let them therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then;
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men:
9 For he their empty ſoul ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
Their hungry ſouls with goodneſs fed,
and heard their ſad complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep,
when they on death do wait,
Faſt bound to bear ſuch troublous ſtorms
as iron chains do threat.

The Second Part.

11 Becauſe againſt the words of God
they proudly did rebel;
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excel.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found that could them help,
or give them ſome relief.
13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkneſs brought them out,
and from death's dreadful ſhade,
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
16 For he from darkneſs brought them out
with ſtrong and mighty hand:
The iron bars in ſunder brake,
nothing could him withſtand.
17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel
by reaſon of their ſin.
And for their great tranſgreſſion
which they continue in.
18 Their ſoul abhorr'd all ſorts of meat,
no reliſh they could have;
Whereby death had them almoſt brought
unto the very grave.
19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
to him moſt thankfully:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with gladneſs and with joy.
23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend,
Their merchandiſe thro' fearful floods
to compaſs and to end:
24 Theſe men are forced to behold
the Lord's works what they be:
And in the dang'rous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.
25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage,
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth, until
their ſouls conſume with pain.
27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel,
As men who had their reaſon loſt,
and had no ſenſe to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the waves from their great rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are they glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And to the hav'n by him are brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk,
with praiſe extol his Name:
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.
33 The wilderneſs he often makes
with waters to abound:
And water-ſprings he often turns
to dry and parched ground.
34 A fruitful land with pleaſures deckt,
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.
35 Again the wilderneſs full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters clear,
tho' none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet,
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a city may them build,
to dwell in for their uſe.
37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant,
To yield them fruits of ſuch increaſe,
that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſs them ſo:
Who alſo doth their cattel make
in numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithful are brought low
by the oppreſſors ſtout,
Diminiſhing thro' many plagues
that compaſs them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame,
which them did ſore oppreſs,
And likewiſe cauſed them to err
within the wilderneſs.
41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up
out of his troubles deep:
And of-times doth his train augment
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoice:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe,
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.
43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſs of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. *F. H.*

O God, my heart prepared is,
my tongue is likewiſe ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong,
that I thy praiſe may ſhow.
2 Awake my viol and my harp,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf
right early will awake.
3 By me among the people, Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will praiſes ſing to thee:
4 Becauſe thy mercy doth aſcend
above the heav'ns high,
Alſo thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty ſky.
5 Above the ſtarry heavens high,
exalt thy ſelf, O God:
Diſplay likewiſe upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy beloved alſo may
be ſet at liberty,
Help, O my God, with thy right-hand,
and hear me ſpeedily.
7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth's ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be my own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
Mine head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Judah give to me.
9 Moab my waſh-pot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw.
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who to the city ſtrong ſhall be
leader and guide to me?
Alſo by whom to Edoms land
convey'd ſhall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou alſo, which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.
13 Thro' God we ſhall do valiant acts
and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. *N.*

IN ſpeechleſs ſilence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always:
Ev'n thou, O Lord, becauſe thou art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.
3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateful ſpite:
Without all cauſe of my deſert,
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
then I began to pray:
My good with ill, my friendlineſs
with hate they did repay.
5 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right-hand, Lord ſuffer thou
his hateful foe to ſtand.
6 When he is judged let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he doth make
be turned into ſin.
7 Few be his Days, and alſo let
his charge another take:
His Children let be Fatherleſs,
his Wife a widow made.
8 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
and ever beg their Bread:
In places deſolate and waſte,
let them ſeek to be fed.
9 Let covetous extortioners
get all his goods in ſtore:
Alſo let ſtrangers ſpoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
10 Let there be none to pity him;
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherleſs
will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

11 Let his poſterity be quite
deſtroy'd, and never breed;
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
12 Let not his Fathers wickedneſs
from God's remembrance fall:
Nor let his Mothers ſin alſo
be done away at all.
13 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them for ever ſtay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
14 Since mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpite
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the woful hearted weight:
15 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
unto him happen ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
far from him it ſhall go.
16 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Enter his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones ſhall fall.
17 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him withal:
And as a girdle wherewith he
always be girded ſhall.
18 Let this be the reward from God,
of him that is my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.
19 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal graciouſly with me:

Deliver

Deliver me for thy Names ſake,
for great thy mercies be.
20 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſs
I needy am and poor:
Alſo within my pained breaſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

The Third Part.

21 Even ſo do I depart away
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
22 With faſting long from needful food
my knees enfeebled are:
And all the fatneſs of my fleſh
is gone with grief and care.
23 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
24 Therefore, O God, my Saviour,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercies great,
ſave and deliver me.
25 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
is thy moſt mighty hand:
And that 'tis thou haſt done it, they
ſhall rihgtly underſtand.
26 Altho' they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſs with loving voice:
When they riſe up and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoice,
27 Let them with ſhame be cloathed all,
that are mine enemies:
And with confuſion as a cloak
be covered likewiſe.
28 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
Yea, and among the multitude
his praiſes will record.
29 For he with help at his right-hand
will ſtand the poor man by,
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

PSAL. CX. *N.*

THE Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right-hand,
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the ſcepter of thy might:
Amidſt thy mortal foes be thou
the Ruler in their ſight.
3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hearty free-will off'rings ſhall
the people offer thee.
4 Yea, with an holy worſhiping
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy birth-dew is like that which doth
from womb of morning fall.
5 The Lord hath ſworn and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
After Melchiſedech's Order,
thou art a Prieſt alway.
6 The Lord thy God on thy right-hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
in that his wrathful day.
7 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
8 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

PSAL. CXI. *N.*

WITH heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord
In preſence of the juſt:
For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound
As do him love and truſt.
2 His works are glorious,
And righteouſneſs towards us,
It doth endure for ever.
His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.
3 Such as to him bear love,
A portion fair above
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find,
He will have them in mind,
And keep them as he ſaid:
4 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.
5 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgment, right, and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure,
On which we may depend.
6 Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave.
It hath alſo appear'd
His promiſe doth not fail,
But evermore prevail:
His holy name be fear'd.
7 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wiſdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his Laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
Its praiſe ſhall laſt alway.

PSAL. CXII. *W. K.*

THE man is bleſt that God doth fear,
and that his law doth love indeed:
His ſeed on earth God will uprear,
And bleſs ſuch as from him proceed:
His houſe with riches he will fill,
His righteouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill.
2 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſs light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his ſight:
Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things expend.
3 And ſurely he ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he,
Nor tidings ill his mind aſſail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee:
His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.
4 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſs ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Which wicked men behold with pain:
Yea, gnaſh their teeth thereat ſhall they,
And ſo conſume and melt away.

PSAL. CXIII. *W. K.*

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
praiſe ye his Name with one accord.
Yea, bleſſed be always his Name:
2 Who from the riſing of the ſun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
3 The Lord all people doth ſurmount:
As for his glory we may count
Above the heavens high to be.
4 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.
5 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold on earth below,
And alſo in heaven above:
6 The needy out of duſt to draw
Alſo the poor which help none ſaw,
His only mercy did him move.
7 And ſo him ſet in high degree
With princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
8 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear:
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIV. *W. W.*

WHen Iſrael by God's command
from Pharaoh's land was bent;
And Jacob's houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went:
2 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd,
and holineſs moſt bright:
Then did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might.
3 The ſea it ſaw and ſuddenly,
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring ſtreams of Jordans flood
gave back immediately.
4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and ſhake.
5 What ailed thee, O ſea, that thou
ſo ſuddenly didſt flee?
Ye rowling waves of Jordans flood,
why turn'd ye ſo ſwiftly?
6 Ye mountains even as rams afraid,
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?
7 O earth confeſs thy Sovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacob's God,
fear ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cauſe floods to appear:
And from the ſtony flint doth ſend
fountains of water clear.

PSAL. CXV. *N.*

NOT unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee always.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
Where is their God become?
Our God he is in heaven, and what
he will'd, that hath he done.
3 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
work of mens hand they be:
They have a mouth and do not ſpeak;
and eyes, but do not ſee.
4 Yea, they have ears made them alſo,
but do not hear at all:
Noſes alſo they formed have,
but not to ſmell withal.
5 And hands they have but handle not,
and feet but cannot walk:
A throat they have, yet thro' the ſame
they do not ſpeak or talk.
6 They and their makers are alike,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
thy help and ſhield is he.
7 O Aaron's houſe, truſt in the Lord,
that ſtill defendeth thee:
Ye that do fear him truſt in him,
your ſure defence is he.
8 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and will us bleſs we know:
On Iſrael and on Aaron's houſe
his bleſſings will beſtow.
9 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſs them all:
Yea, he will bleſs them every one,
even both the great and ſmall.
10 To you alway the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
And alſo to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.
11 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord moſt high;
Which both the heaven and earth did make,
and fix immoveably.
12 The heavens, yea, the higheſt heavens,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men
he gave of free accord.
13 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lord's renown;
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.
14 But we will praiſe the Lord our God
henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of praiſe,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CXVI. *N.*

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
I'll ever call on him, becauſe
he bow'd his ear to me.

2 Even when the ſnares of cruel death
about beſet me round;
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found:
3 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
4 The Lord is very merciful,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.
5 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in woful miſery,
and he delivered me.
6 And now, my ſoul, ſince thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.
7 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſten'd eyes from mournful tears,
my ſliding feet from fall,
8 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The Second Part.

9 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear,
that all men lyars be.
What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
10 The wholeſom cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lord's Name will I call
when I my prayers make.
11 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight:
Even at this very preſent time
in all his peoples ſight.
12 Right dear and precious in his ſight
he always doth eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
whatever men do deem.
13 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo,
I do my ſelf confeſs,
Son of thy handmaid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſs.
14 Therefore I'll offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe;
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.
15 I to the Lord will pay my vows
within his temple bright.
Even at this very preſent time
in all his people ſight.
16 Yea, in the courts of God's own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem: Therefore
the Lord our God praiſe ye.

PSAL. CXVII. *N.*

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where,
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſs is to us,
his truth doth not decay:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
O praiſe the Lord alway.

PSAL. CXVIII. *N.*

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſs that his
mercy doth ever dure:
Let Aaron's houſe likewiſe confeſs
his mercy's ever ſure.
3 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
even now confeſs and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God
continueth alway.
4 In trouble and in heavineſs
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.
5 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not be in doubt;
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
6 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.
7 It better is to truſt in God
than in mans mortal ſeed:
Or to put confidence in kings
and princes in our need.
8 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.
9 They keep me in on every ſide,
and did me quite ſurround:
But in the Lord's moſt mighty Name
I'll caſt them to the ground.
10 They came about me all like bees,
but in the Lord's great Name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The Second Part.

11 They did with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But thro' the Lord I found ſuch help,
that they were vanquiſht all.
12 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth and ſong:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.
13 The right-hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſs great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
14 The right-hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſs:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.
15 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord,
his works and what they are.
16 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But not me given over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.
17 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſs;
That I may enter into them,
the Lord's praiſe to expreſs.
18 This is the gate even of the Lord,
ſet open as its fit;
That good and righteous men alway
may enter into it.

The Third Part.

19 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
and ever will praiſe thee,
Who haſt me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me.
20 The ſtone which formerly among,
the builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner ſtone,
and chiefly to be us'd.
21 This was the mighty work of God,
it was the Lord's own fact:
And it is wondrous to behold
with eyes, that noble act.
22 This is the joyful day indeed
which God himſelf hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in mind, and thought.
23 Now help us, Lord, and proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord:
Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.
24 God is the Lord that ſhews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.
25 Thou art my God, I will confeſs,
and render thanks to thee;
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
26 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

ALEPH.

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart;
Whoſe lives and converſations
from God's laws never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves
his ſtatutes to obſerve;
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.
3 Doubtleſs ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do a wicked thing;
But ſtedfaſtly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my ways ſo to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws,
and never them reject.
6 So ſhall I not aſhamed be,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my mind always to muſe
on thy decrees moſt wiſe.
7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I ſhall learn thy judgments juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelf
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

The Second Part. BETH.

9 By what means may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.
11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach
and publiſh day and night,
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy ways,
much more my heart rejoice,
Than all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their choice.
15 On thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark, ſo will I aim
how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy laws ſo ſet,
That nothing ſhall me ſo far blind,
that I thy words forget.

The Third Part. GIMEL.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes, which were dim, and ſhut up,
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and wondrous works
I may have perfect ſight.
19 I am a ſtranger in the earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my footſteps for to clear.
20 My ſoul is raviſht with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.
21 The proud men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroy'd each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy laws attend upon.

22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in council ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.

24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy
and ſolace of my heart:
They are my faithful counſellors,
from them I'll not depart.

The Fourth Part. DALETH.

25 I am alas, as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.

26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt hear;
Hear now alſo, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Make me, O Lord, to underſtand
thy precepts evermore;
Then on thy works I'll meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.

28 My Soul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.

30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure,
I choſen have and found:
Before me I thy judgments ſet,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy covenants embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke
nor check in any caſe.

32 Then will I run moſt joyfully
where thy word doth me call,
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

The Fifth Part. HE.

33 Inſtruct me, Lord in the right way
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And them to keep unto the end
my heart will I incline.

34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might,
I will it keep alway.

35 In the right path of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
No other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.

36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and cov'nants to embrace;
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vain deſires and worldly lufts
turn back mine eyes ſight:
Give me the ſp'rit of life and power,
to walk thy ways aright.

38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me,
Which am thy ſervant, and do love,
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame, which I ſo fear,
from me, O Lord expel.
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excel.

40 Behold, my hearts deſire is bent
thy laws to keep alway;
Lord, ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it perform I may.

The Sixth Part. VAU.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.

42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlandrous mouths
of leud men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithful promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt;
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.

44 And whilſt that breath within me doth
this mortal life preſerve;
Yea, till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
that Law will I obſerve:

45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
from dread and danger free;
Becauſe I ſtudy how to keep
thy precepts faithfully:

46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoice then to obey
thy juſt commands and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.

48 My hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly ſought;
And practice thy commandments all
in will, in deed, and thought.

The Seventh Part. ZAIN.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me,
remember, Lord, I pray;
For therein have I put my truſt
and confidence alway.

50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by thy word,
it ſuddenly would fail.

51 The proud, and ſuch as God contemn,
ſtill make of me a ſcorn;
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as if I were forlorn;

52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works
ſhew'd to our fathers old;
Whereby I feel my joy ſurmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 Horrour has taken hold on me,
becauſe the wicked do
Forſake thy righteous law, and will
have no regard thereto.

54 But as for me, I fram'd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt,
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and grief did me aſſault:

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
Thy law alſo I kept always,
and ever will it keep.

56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants moſt dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and fear.

The Eighth Part. CHETH.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay,
I have decreed and promiſed
thy laws to keep alway.

58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue
in preſence of thy face;
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord grant to me thy grace.

59 My Life I have examined,
and try'd my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.

60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothful are;
But haſtily thy laws to keep
I did my ſelf prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.

62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are
ſo very great and high;
That even at midnight I will riſe
thy name to magnify.

63 I am companion of all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments ſtart.

64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
the earth throughout do fill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

The Ninth Part. TETH.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.

66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge ſure;
For certainly I do believe
thy precepts are moſt pure.

67 Before that I afflicted was,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious,
moſt bounteous and free:
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud, and the ungodly have
againſt me forg'd a lye:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.

70 Their hearts are ſowln with worldly wealth,
they are exceeding fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct;
That thereby I might learn thy laws
and never them reject:

72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold,
Than thouſands of gold and ſilver,
or ought that can be told.

The Tenth Part. JOD.

73 Thy hands have made and faſhion'd me,
thy creature, Lord, am I:
Make me to underſtand thy law,
and keep it faithfully.

74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoice
whenever they me ſee;
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word
to put my truſt in thee.

75 I know, O Lord, thy judgments all
moſt juſt and righteous be:
And that in truth and faithfulneſs
thou haſt afflicted me.

76 Now of thy goodneſs I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend;
And as thou haſt me hitherto,
O Lord, ſtill me defend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live,
For joy and conſolation both
the law to me doth give.

78 Confound the proud, who do me ſeek
perverſly to deſtroy;
But as for me, thy Laws to know
I will my ſelf employ.

79 Whoſo with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire;
And ſuch as know thy covenants,
and them alone deſire.

80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
nor any diſcontent.

The Eleventh Part. CAPH.

81 My ſoul doth faint and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave;
And for thy word ſake ſtill I truſt
my hearts deſire to have.

82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 Like as a bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parcht and dry'd;
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.

84 How long, O Lord, ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure;
Thus contrary unto thy law,
my hurt they do procure.

86 But thy commandments are all true,
and canseless they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou may'st me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.

88 Restore me, Lord, again to Life,
for thy mercies excel;
And so shall I thy cov'nants keep
till death my life expel.

The Twelfth Part. LAMED.

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou dost dwell
thy word is stablisht sure;
And shall to all eternity
fast settled there indure.

90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witness;
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure,
as no tongue can express.

91 Even to this day we may well see
how thou dost them preserve:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things do thee serve.

92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort sought
Long time ere now in my distress
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep
in memory full fast:
Because that thou by them, O Lord,
my life restored hast.

94 No man to me can title make,
for I am only thine;
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men that seek my bane,
for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon
thy testimonies great.

96 For nothing in this world I see
which hath at length no end;
But thy commandment and thy word
beyond all time extend.

The Thirteenth Part. MEM.

97 What great desire and fervent love
unto thy law *I* bear;
On it my daily study is,
that so *I* may thee fear.

98 Thy statutes taught me to exceed
in wisdom all my foes;
For they are ever with me, and
afford me sweet repose.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge *I* excel:
Because *I* do thy cov'nants keep,
and them to others tell.

100 *In* wisdom *I* do far surpass
the ancient men also;
And that because *I* keep thy laws,
and so resolve to do.

101 My feet *I* have refrain'd likewise
from every evil way;
That so *I* might thy word observe,
and never from it stray.

102 *I* have not from thy judgments swerv'd
or shrunk, as thou canst tell:
Because thou hast me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste.
I find thy words alway!
Doubtless no honey in my mouth
doth taste so sweet as they.

104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd
that utterly *I* hate
All wicked and ungodly ways
in every kind or rate.

The Fourteenth Part. NUN

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright;
And to my paths were ere *I* go,
it is a flaming light.

106 *I* have both sworn and will perform
in truth and faithfulness,
That *I* will keep thy judgments just,
and them in life express.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore,

108 The offrings which with heart and voice
most freely I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.

109 My soul is ever in my hand,
great dangers me assail:
Yet do I now thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail,

110 Altho' the wicked laid their nets
to make of me a prey,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
mine heritage to be;
Because such great delight and joy
it doth afford to me.

112 For evermore have I been bent
thy statutes to fulfil;
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

The Fifteenth Part. SAMECH.

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked are
I do always detest;
But for thy precepts and thy laws,
I love them ever best.

114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield and strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
lookt for with patience.

115 Therefore ye evil-doers all,
away from me be gone:
For the commandments will *I* keep
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform,
that *I* may live and be
Never ashamed of the hope
which thou hast given me.

117 Uphold me, and *I* shall be safe,
for ought they do or say;
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will *I* both night and day.

118 Under thy feet thou hast such trod,
as do thy statutes break;
For nought avails their subtilty,
their counsel is too weak.

119 Like dross thou casts the wicked out
where e'er they go or dwell:
Therefore can *I* as thy statutes
love nothing half so well.

120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee
my soul is much dismaid;
By reason of thy judgments great
my heart is sore afraid.

The Sixteenth Part. AIN.

121 *I* do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right;
Resign me not to them that would
oppress me with their might.

122 But for thy servant surety be
in that thing which is right;
Let not the proud oppress me with
their malice, rage and spite.

123 Mine eyes do fail with waiting for
thy health, which *I* do crave:
And for thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.

124 Entreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show;
And thy statutes most excellent
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to understand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.

126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewise they have made void,
and none doth it obey.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws much more than gold,
Or jewels fine, which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.

128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them keep in store;
All crafty and malicious ways
I greatly do abhor.

The Seventeenth Part. PE.

129 Thy cov'nants are most wonderful,
and full of things profound;
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are try'd and found.

130 The entrance of thy word doth give
to men a light most clear;
The simple likewise understand
when they it read or hear.

131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant,
because my soul did long
For thy commandments, which always
do guide my heart and tongue.

132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont such to behold
as thy Name fear and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
That I thy will may know;
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.

134 From slandrous tongues and deadly harms
preserve and keep me sure;
Thy precepts then will I observe
with heart upright and pure.

135 Thy countenance, which doth surpass
The sun in his bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.

136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
continually do fall:
Because I see how wicked men
thy law keep not at all.

The Eighteenth Part. ZADE.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art just,
altho' the wicked grudge;
And when thou sentence dost pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.

138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straitly.

139 My zeal hath even consumed me,
and I am pin'd away,
Because my foes thy word forget,
and will it not obey.

140 Thy word is very perfect, and
it doth my heart rejoice:
Therefore thy servant nothing more
can love and make my choice.

141 And tho' I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree;
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
not shrink away from thee.

142 Thy truth and righteousness, O Lord,
for ever shall endure;
Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and grief have seis'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.

144 The righteousness of thy judgments
doth last for evermore;
Then teach thou me, that I may live
as I did heretofore.

The Nineteenth Part. KOPH.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd,
now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe
I fully may accord.

146 To thee, my God, I make my suit,
save me, I humbly pray;
Thy testimonies then will I
always keep and obey.

147 To thee I cry, even in the morn,
before the day appear;
Because I hoped in thy word,
and thee alone do fear.

148 Mine eyes prevent the night-watches,
before they call I wake:
That meditating on thy word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou wast wont, so quicken me,
left life should me forsake.

150 My foes draw near, and greedily
do after mischief run;

From

From thy law they are far gone back,
and wickedly it ſhun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
for need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts are moſt true,
then help I thee deſire.
152 Concerning thy commandments I
have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

The Twentieth Part. RESH.

153 My trouble and affliction
conſider and behold;
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever took faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord, ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked, far they are
from ſaving health and grace;
Becauſe the ways thy laws to know
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them explain?
According to thy judgments good,
let me my life obtain.
157 Tho' many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk,
not went aſide therefore.
158 The great tranſgreſſors I behold,
which is a grief to me;
Becauſe they do not keep thy word,
nor ever ſeek to thee.
159 Behold how I do love thy laws
with a moſt upright heart;
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou
moſt good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath
been ever true and juſt;
Thy righteous judgments every one,
always continue muſt.

The Twenty firſt Part. SCHIN.

161 Princes have perſecuted me
without a cauſe, but ſaw
It was in vain, for of thy word
my heart did ſtand in aw.
162 And ſurely of thy word I was
more joyful and more glad,
Then he that of rich ſpoils and prey
great ſtore and plenty had.
163 But as for lies and falſities,
them I hate and deteſt;
Becauſe thy holy law I do
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice;
Becauſe thy righteous judgments do
greatly my heart rejoice.
165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have
as do thy ſtatutes love;
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
impair or once remove.
166 My only help and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand;
And therefore have I done thoſe things
which thou didſt me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exerciſe,
when my ſoul moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandments I
have kept with heart upright:
For all my doings and my ways
are preſent in thy ſight.

The Twenty Second Part. TAU.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear;
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my ſupplication
have free acceſs to thee;
And grant me Lord, deliverance,
as thou haſt promis'd me.
171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak
after a moſt ample ſort;
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall freely preach thy word,
and evermore confeſs,
Thy famous acts and noble laws
are truth and righteouſneſs.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve,
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none;
And in thy law, and nothing elſe
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days to live,
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgments merciful
let me thy favour try.
176 For I was loſt, and went aſtray
much like a wandring ſheep:
Oh ſeek me, for I have not fail'd
thy ſtatutes for to keep.

PSAL. CXX. *T. S.*

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From lyars lips alway,
and tongues of falſe report.
3 What vantage or what thing
Gett'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flatt'ring lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt it's ſeen,
No leſs than arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.
5 Alas! that I am fain
In the tents to remain,
Which Kedar are by name,
6 By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaac's ſect,
Are put to open ſhame.
7 With them that peace did hate,
I came to meditate,
And ſet a quiet life;
8 But when my mind I told,
Cauſleſs I was controul'd
By them that loved ſtrife.

PSAL. CXXI. *W. W.*

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
Till God me ſuccour ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth did frame,
And all things therein name.
3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he doth never ſleep.
4 Lo, he that Iſr'el doth conſerve,
Sleep never can ſurpriſe,
Nor ſlumber cloſe his eyes.
5 The Lord is thy keeper alway;
On thy right hand is he
A ſhade to comfort thee;
6 The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor Moon, ſcarce half ſo bright,
with cold thee hurt by night.
7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,
And will thy life ſure ſave;
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs.
When thou go'ſt in or out,
He'll compaſs thee about.

PSAL. CXXII. *W. K.*

I Did in heart rejoice
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly.
For let us up, ſay they,
And in the Lord's houſe pray:
Thus ſpake the folk with amity.
2 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full fair,
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet
Much like a city neat,
Whether the people do repair.
3 The tribes with one accord,
To give thanks to the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take.
So God before did tell,
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.
4 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly;
Which thrones right to maintain
To David's houſe pertain,
His folk to judge with equity.
5 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily;
Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
thy palaces continually.
6 For my friends ſake will I
Wiſh that proſperity
May evermore abide in thee.
God's houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure
So much as ever lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. *T. S.*

O Thou that in the heavens doſt dwell,
I lift mine eyes to thee,
Even as a ſervant that attends
his maſter's hand to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their Miſtreſs hand,
ſome grace for to atchieve;
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he doth us forgive.
3 Lord, grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are almoſt overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds are fill'd with great rebuke;
the rich and worldly wiſe,
Do make of us their mocking-ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSAL. CXXIV. *W. W.*

NOW Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd:
If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould all die.
2 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.
3 The raging ſtreams
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
overwhelm'd us in the deep:
Praiſed be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoice.
4 Even as a bird
from fowler's gin or pen
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us.
Broke are their nets,
and we eſcaped thus.
God that made heaven
and earth is our help then,
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. *W. K.*

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and juſt:
So that they ſhall be ſure
For ever to endure.
2 As many mountains of great height,
Jeruſalem about do cloſe,
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For tho' the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod.
Left they thro' grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.
Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

4 But as for such as turn aside
By crooked ways which they out sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought;
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by W. W.

THose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and misery;
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

2 And as about Jerusalem
The mighty hills do it compass,
So that no foes do come to them
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly
From this time forth world without end.

3 Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly
The sinners and ungodly's rod
To rest upon his Family:
Left they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and Wickedness.
O Lord defend world without end
Thy little flock, and them still bless.

4 O Lord, do good to Christians all
That steadfast in thy word abide,
But such as from the Lord do fall,
And to false Doctrine daily slide.
Them will the Lord scatter and send
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send pains without end;
But, Lord, grant peace to Israel.

5 Glory to God, Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghost, whose light
Shine in our hearts and us succour:
That the right way from day to day
We may well know and walk therein;
With heart sincere, all that are here,
Worship the Lord, and say, Amen.

PSAL. CXXVI. *W. W.*

WHEN that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and also servitude extream:
His work was such
as did surmount man's heart and thought:
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream.
Our mouths all were
with laughter filled then,
Also our tongues
did shew us joyful men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced this then to confess,
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done;
But much more we,
and therefore can confess no less:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cause as we begun.
O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
Who to desarts
dost flowing rivers send.

3 Full true it is
that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they shall reap in mirth and joy.
They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they shall most surely see,
Their sheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. *W. W.*

EXcept the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand,
What men do build it cannot stand.
Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and Ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Tho' in the morn ye rise early,
And so at night go late to bed,
Eating with carefulness your bread,
Your labour is but vanity.
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when-e're ye see
That men have heirs t' enjoy their land,
It is the Gift of God's own hand;
For God to thee doth multiply
Of his great liberality,
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age
They grow in strength; also no less
In person and in comliness:
So that a shaft shot with courage
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 Oh well is he that hath quiver
Furnisht with such artillery;
For when in peril he shall be,
Such one shall never quake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the judge
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. *T. S.*

BLessed art thou that feareft God,
and walkest in his ways:
For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy shall be thy days;
2 Like fruitful vines on thy house-side,
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive-plants
thy table round about.
3 Thus art thou blest that feareft God,
And he shall let thee see
The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicity.
4 Thou shalt thy childrens children see
to thy great joys increase;
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. *N.*

OFT have they, now may Israel say,
me from my youth assail'd;
Oft have they vex'd me from my youth,
yet never have prevail'd.
2 Upon my back the plowers plough'd,
and furrows long did cast:
The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked men at last.
3 They that me hate shall be asham'd,
and turned back also;
And made as grass upon the House,
which withers e're it grow:
4 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goes
to glean upon the land.
5 Nor passes by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, We bless you in his Name
who is Lord over all.

PSAL. CXXX. *W. W.*

LORD, unto thee I make my moan
when dangers me oppress:
I call, I sigh, complain and groan,
trusting to find release.
2 Hearken, O Lord to my request,
unto my suit incline:
And let thine ears, O Lord, be prest
to hear this prayer of mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou survey
our sins, and them peruse,
Who shall escape? or who dare say,
I can my self excuse?
4 But thou art merciful and free,
and boundless in thy grace,
That we might always careful be
to fear before thy face.
5 In God do I put my whole trust,
my soul waits on his will:
His promise is for ever just,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soul to God hath great regard,
wishing for him alway,
Much more than they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.
7 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
with him there mercy is:
And he doth plenteously afford
redemption for his.
8 Even he it is that Isr'el shall,
through his abundant grace,
Redeem from his offences all,
and wholly them deface.

PSAL. CXXXI. *M.*

O Lord, I am not puft in mind
I have no scornful eye:
I do not exercise my self
in things that be too high.
2 But as a child that weaned is,
even from his mothers breast;
So have I, Lord, behav'd my self
in silence and in rest
3 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay,
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age alway.

PSAL. CXXXII. *M.*

REmember David's troubles Lord,
how unto thee he swore,
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God,
to keep for evermore.
2 I will not come within my house,
nor climb up to my bed,
Nor let my temples take their rest,
nor the eyes in my head,
3 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to sit thereon;
An house of Jacob's God to be
an habitation.
4 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear the sound;
And in the fields and forests there
these voices first were found.
5 We will assay and go into
his tabernacle there,
Before his footstool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.
6 Arise, O Lord, arise I pray,
into thy resting-place;
Thou and the ark of thy great strength,
the presence of thy grace.
7 Let all thy priests be cloathed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
Let all thy saints and holy men,
sing with great joyfulness.
8 And for thy servant David's sake,
refuse not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thine anointed, and
turn not from him away.

The Second Part.

9 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrink from it;
The fruit that from thy loins proceed,
upon thy seat shall sit.
10 And if thy sons my cov'nant keep,
that I shall learn each one;
Then shall their sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.
11 The Lord himself hath Sion chose,
and loves therein to dwell,
Saying, this is my resting-place
I love and like it well.
12 And I will bless with great increase
her victuals ev'ry where:
And I will satisfy with bread
the needy that are there.
13 With my salvation I will cloath
her priests for evermore:
And all her saints likewise shall sing
and shout for joy therefore.
14 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.
15 As for his foes. I will them cloath
with shame for evermore;

But

But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh then heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. *W. W.*

O What a happy thing it is,
and joyful for to ſee,
Brethren together faſt to hold
the hand of amity!
2 It calls to mind that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the facrificer's head
by God's command was ſpent.
3 It wet not Aaron's head alone,
but on his beard did fall;
And thence ran down unto the skirts
of his rich garments all.
4 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with her ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.
5 Ev'n ſo the Lord doth pour on them
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and minds ſincerely do,
this knot faſt keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIV. *W. W.*

BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night do watch;
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſs, and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

PSAL. CXXXV. *N.*

O Praiſe the Lord, yea, praiſe his Name
praiſe him with one accord:
O praiſe him ſtill, all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord:
2 O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be
in the houſe of the Lord:
Ye of his court, and of his houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.
3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name;
It is a comely and good thing
always to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe
his very own ye ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael
his treaſure for to be.
5 For this I know, and am right ſure
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
moſt eaſy to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought,
In heav'n, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts up clouds ev'n from the earth,
he lightnings makes and rain.
He bringeth forth the winds alſo
and nothing made in vain.
8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing
in Egypts land at leaſt,
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.
9 He did likewiſe ſhew wonders great
on their inhabitants,
Upon king Pharoah, and alſo
on his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He ſlew the great and mightieſt,
of all the heathen kings.
11 Sihon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Baſan;
He ſlew alſo the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan;
12 And gave their land to *Iſrael*
an heritage to be,
To *Iſrael* his own People, and
to their poſterity.

The Second Part.

13 Thy Name ſhall ſtill endure, and thy
memorial likewiſe,
Throughout all generations
that are or ſhall ariſe.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
on his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.
15 The idols of the heathen, which
are in the coaſts and lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work ev'n of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths, but cannot ſpeak,
and eyes that have no ſight; (
And they have ears, but nothing hear,
their mouths are breathleſs quite.
17 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſet them forth, as gods,
Or thoſe that truſt in them or think
they be of any worth.
18 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.
19 And ye that be of Levi's houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord;
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
20 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
Praiſe him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. *N.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his Wiſdom made the heavens
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As ſun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and ſtars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand, and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the Red-ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſr'el made to paſs there thro',
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharoah and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Thro' wilderneſs his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sihon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for inheritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Ev'n to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcu'd us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giveth food unto all Fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heav'n above
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the ſame by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benign,
Whoſe mercies ne'er decay?
Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods alway.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.
2 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ever dure:
Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly, &c.
3 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſdom he
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee.
For certainly, &c.
4 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch,
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.
5 Great lights he made, for why?
His mercy laſts alway:
The Sun within the ſky,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly, &c.
6 Alſo the moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And Stars that do appear,
To guide the darkſom night.
For certainly, &c.
7 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he then:
The firſt born leſs and more
He ſlew of beaſts and men.
For certainly, &c.
8 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth he brought:
Which he with mighty hand
And ſtretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.
9 The Sea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
And made thro' it to go
His choſen Children all.
For certainly, &c.
10 But overwhelmed then
Pharaoh the proud king,
With his huge hoſt of men,
Chariots and every thing.
For certainly, &c.
11 Who led thro' wilderneſs
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſs
Great Kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.
12 And with puiſſant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame:
Of the Amorites land
Sihon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.
13 And Og (the giant large)
Of Baſan king alſo;
Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people to.
For certainly, &c.
14 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant dear, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide alway.
For certainly, &c.
15 To mind he did us call
In our moſt baſe degree,
And from oppreſſors all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.
16 All creatures on earth then
With food he doth fulfil:
Wherefore the God of heaven
To laud be it your will.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. *W W.*

WHEN as we ſate in Babylon
the rivers ſides about,
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burſt out:
2 We hang'd our harps and inſtruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we pris'ners were
said to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs
and pleasant melody,
4 Alas! said we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to sing
The praises of our loving God,
thus under a strange king?
5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide;
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be tyed forever fast,
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliv'rance past.
7 Therefore, O Lod, remember now
the cursed noise and cry
That Edom's son against us made
when they raz'd our city.
8 Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with mighty sound
They cried, Down, yea, down with it
unto the very ground.
9 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought;
And happy shall that man be call'd
that our revenge hath wrought
10 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd
that takes thy little ones,
And dasheth them in pieces small
Against the very stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

THee will I praise with my whole heart
my Lord my God, always,
Ev'n in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy temple I
will look and worship thee;
And praised in my thankful mouth
thy holy name shall be.
3 Ev'n for thy loving kindness sake,
and for thy truth withal;
For thou thy Name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
4 When I did call, thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soul to grow.
5 Yea, all the kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord;
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
6 They of the ways of God the Lord
in singing shall repeat;
Because the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.
7 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man respect:
The proud he knows far off, and them
with scorn he doth reject.
8 Altho' in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand
Reviv'd by thee; for thou, O Lord,
wilt stretch out thy right hand.
9 Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right-hand. The Lord God will
perform his work to me.
10 Thy mercy lasts for evermore,
Lord, do me not forsake:
Despise me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord, thou hast me try'd and known,
my sitting down dost know,
My rising up and thoughts far off,
thou understand'st also.
2 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compassest always:
And by familiar custom art
acquainted with my ways.
3 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee.
Thou hast beset me round about,
and laid thy hand on me.
4 Such knowledge is to wonderful
and past my skill to gain:
It is so high that I unto
the same cannot attain.
5 From the all-seeing Spirit, Lord,
Lord whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I fly away
from thy presence also?
6 To heav'n if I do mount aloft;
lo, thou art present there:
In hell beneath if I lie down,
ev'n there thou dost appear.
7 Yet, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and dwell,
Ev'n in the very utmost parts
where flowing sea doth swell,
8 Yet certainly there also shall
thy hand me led and guide:
And thy right-hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.
9 Or if I say the darkness shall
shroud me quite from thy sight;
Ev'n then the night that is most dark
about me shall be light.
10 The darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

11 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast cover'd me
When I within my Mother's womb
enclosed was by thee.
12 Thee will I praise, made fearfully
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.
13 My bones they are not hid from thee,
altho' in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
14 When I was formless, then thine eye
saw me: for in thy Book
Were written all, nought was before
that after fashion took.
15 The thoughts therefore of thee O God,
how dear are they to me!
And of them all how passing great
the endless number be!
16 If I should count them, lo their sum
more than the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.
17 The wicked and ungodly thou
most certainly wilt slay:
Therefore now, all ye bloody men,
depart from me away.
18 These are the men, O Lord, who speak
most wickedly of thee:
And take thy Name in vain, because
thine enemies they be.
19 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord
and that in earnest wise?
Am I not grieved with all those
that up against thee rise?
20 I hate them with a perfect hate,
ev'n as my utter foes.
Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.
21 Consider, Lord, if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LORD, save me from the evil man,
and from his pride and spight,
2 And from all those also which do
in violence delight.
3 Which make on me continual war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet
Like serpents; underneath their lips
is adders' poison set.
4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel man that means
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me also have set.
6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone;
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and moan.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battle hath
been cover'd still by thee.
8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire;
Perform not his ill thought, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compass me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord let the mischief of their lips
upon their own heads fall.
10 Let coals fall on them, let them be
cast in consuming flame,
And in deep pit, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no back-biter shall on earth
be set in stable plight;
And evil to destruction
shall hunt the cruel wight.
12 I know God the afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
The just will praise thy Name, and shall
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N.

O Lord, upon thee do I call,
then haste thee unto me:
And hearken thou unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my pray'r still be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands,
as ev'ning sacrifice.
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oil shall be.
6 Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.
7 And when in stony places down
their judges shall be cast;
Then shall they hear my words, because
they have a pleasant taste.
8 Our bones about the graves mouth they
all scattered are found,
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.
9 But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soul forsaken be.
10 Keep and preserve me from the snare
which they for me have laid;
And from the gins of wicked men
whereof I am afraid.
11 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall;
While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

UNto the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry;
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I,
2 My meditation in his sight
to pour I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
3 Altho' perplexed was my soul,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right-hand
but none there would me know:

All refuge failed me, and for
my soul none care did show.
5 Then cried I to thee, and said,
O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living
my portion and my part.
6 Hear thou my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.
7 That I may praise thy Name my soul
from prison, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall press me round about.

PSAL. CXLIII. *N.*

LORD, hear my pray'r & my complaint
that I do make to thee:
And in thy native truth, and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgment with thy servant, Lord,
O enter not at all;
For justify'd be in thy sight
not one that liveth shall.
3 The enemy pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath thrown;
And laid me in the dark, like them
that to the dead go down.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine afflicted sp'rit;
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.
5 Yet I record time past, and on
thy works I meditate;
Yea, I do muse on all the works
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I
stretch forth my craving hands:
My soul desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.
7 Hear me with speed, my spirit fails,
hide not thy face, lest I
Be like to them that in the pit
sink down and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving kindness in
the morning hear; for lo,
In thee is all my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.
9 For I lift up my soul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God alway.
Let thy good spirit to the land
of mercy me convey.
11 For thy Names sake with quickning (grace,
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soul
ev'n for thy justice sake,
12 And of thy mercy slay my foes,
let them destroyed be,
That do oppress my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

PSAL. CXLIV *N.*

BLest be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct my hands to fight;
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust; my people he
subdues to me to yield.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou dost so highly prize?
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so pass his days to end
As fleeting shade. Bow down, O Lord,
the heavens and descend.
5 The mountains touch, and they shall
cast forth thy lightning flame, (smoke,
And scatter them: thine arrows shoot,
consume them with the same.
6 Send down thy hand from heav'n above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers set me free.
7 Whose subtil mouth of vanity
with flatt'ring words doth treat:
And their right-hand is a right-hand
of falshood and deceit.
8 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I be
On viol and on instrument
ten-stringed unto thee.
9 Ev'n he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtful sword he brings.
10 From strangers hand me save and shield
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right-hand is a right-hand
of guile and subtilty.
11 That our sons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters and carv'd corner stones,
like to a palace fair.
12 Our garners full, where plenty may
of sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousands may abound.
13 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
without our streets be made:
14 The people happy are that with
such blessings great are stor'd:
Yet, blessed all the people are
whose God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV.

THEE will I laud, my God and King,
and bless thy Name alway:
For ever will I praise thy Name,
and bless thee day by day.
2 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatness none can reach:
From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.
3 I of thy glorious Majesty
thy beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderful, O Lord.
4 And they shall thy great power, and
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatness will not spare.
5 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodness great:
And I aloud thy righteousness
in singing shall repeat.
6 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.
7 Yea, good to all; and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,
and honour thee indeed.
8 Thy saints do bless thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory show:
And blaze thy pow'r to cause the sons
of men the same to know.

The Second Part.

9 And of his kingdoms majesty
to spread the glorious praise,
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always:
10 And thy dominion thro' each age
endures without decay.
The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.
11 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
12 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatever that do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
13 The Lord is just in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
And he is near all those that do
in truth upon him call.
14 He the desires of all such as
do fear him, will fulfil:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and save them all he will.
15 The Lord preserves all those to him
that bear a loving heart;
But he all them that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
16 My thankful mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name
for ever shall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. *F. H.*

MY soul, praise thou the Lord always,
My God I will confess:
2 While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
tho' they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.
4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 Blessed and happy are all they
whom Jacob's God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.
6 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withal:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right always doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.
8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
He loveth such as are upright,
and just men evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherless,
and stranger sad in heart,
And quit the widow from distress,
and ill mens ways subvert.
10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion still shall reign
In time of all posterity
for ever to remain.

PSAL. CXLVII. *N.*

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
Yea, it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersed of Israel
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he bind:
He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kind.
4 Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r,
his wisdom infinite.
The lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.
5 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoice:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your singing voice.
6 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain;
And on the mountains he doth make
the grass to grow again.
7 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in man's legs doth lye:
8 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The Second Part.

9 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stays.
10 Thy Children he hath blest in thee
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.
11 And his command likewise
the earth he sendeth out:
Also his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.

12 He giveth snow like wooll, and frost
like ashes scatt'reth wide:
Like morsels casts his ice, the cold
therefore who can abide?
13 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he make to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
14 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know,
15 With ev'ry nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgments; ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII. S. H.

GIVE laud unto the Lord,
from heav'n that is so high:
Praise him in deed and word,
above the starry sky.
And also ye
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praise joyfully.
2 Praise him both moon and sun,
Which are so clear and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glitt'ring stars of light:
And you no less,
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of th' air,
His laud express.
3 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
Which he set fast;
To them he made
A law and trade
Always to last.
4 Extol and praise God's Name
On earth, ye dragons fell:
All deeps, do ye the same,
For it becomes ye well.
Him magnifie.
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow,
Tempestuosly.
5 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
Beasts and cattel,
Yea, birds of wing
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.
6 All kings both small and great
With all their pompous train,
Princes and judges all
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.
Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.
7 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament.
For sure he shall
Exalt with bliss
The horn of his
And help them all.
8 His saints shall forth tell
His praise and worthiness,
The sons of Israel
Each more both more and less;
And also they
That with thy good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX. N.

SING ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoicing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoice in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the Children of Sion
be joyful in their king.

The End of the PSALMS.

3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and harp
sing praises to the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
The meek to glory he will raise,
O praise him with tabret.
5 With glory and with honour now
let all his saints rejoice:
Aloud upon their beds also
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the high
praises of God the Lord;
And in their hands likewise a sharp
and a two-edged sword,
7 To plague the heathen and correct
the people with their hands;
To bind their stately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands:
8 To execute on them the doom
that written was before.
This honour all his saints shall have:
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

YIELD unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his holiness:
And in the firmament of his
great power praise him no less.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellency
and greatness give him praise.
3 His praises with a princely noise,
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viol, and
upon the harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals:
With sounding cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymbals.
5 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise his great and mighty Name,
agree with one accord.

VENI CREATOR.

COME holy Ghost, eternal God,
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Visit our minds, and into us
thy heav'nly grace inspire:
That for all truth and godliness
we may have true desire.
2 Thou art the very Comforter
in wo and all distress:
The heav'nly gift of God most high;
which no tongue can express:
The fountain and the living spring
of thy celestial:
The fire so bright, the love so sweet
and unction spiritual.
3 Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christ's church doth stand:
In faithful hearts writing thy law,
as finger of God's hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou giveft speech with grace:
That thro' thy help the praise of God
may sound in every place.
4 O holy Ghost, into our souls
send down thy heav'nly light:
Enflame our hearts with frequent love,
to serve God day and night.
Confirm and strengthen our weakness,
which feeble is and frail;
That neither devil, world, nor flesh,
against us may prevail.
5 Our enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
the best and truest gain.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may avoid the snares of sin,
and not from thee back slide.
6 To us such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant, we thee pray,
That thou may'st be our comforter
at the last dreadful day.
Of all strife and dissention,
O Lord dissolve the bands;
Make fast the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.
7 Grant us O Lord through thee to know
the Father most of might:
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the sight:
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in persons three.
8 All praise unto the Father give,
and to the Son equal,
And to the holy Ghost also,
one God co-eternal.
And pray we that the holy Son
he will his Spirit send
To all that do profess his Name,
ev'n unto the Worlds end.

The Humble Suit of a Sinner. M.

O Lord on whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart:
And when thy will and pleasure is,
release me of my smart.
2 Thou seest my sorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the same from me,
3 But only thou, whose aid I crave,
whose mercy still is prest
To ease all those that come to thee
for succour and for rest
4 And since thou seest my restless eyes,
my tears and grievous groan;
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,
mark my complaint and moan.
5 For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about,
That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.
6 For mortal man cannot release,
or mitigate this pain;
But only Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slain,
7 Whose bloody wounds, are yet unseen
to any mortal eye:
But yet thy saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
8 Tho' sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him
who shed for me his blood.
9 And as thine Angels and thy saints
do now behold the same:
So trust I to possess that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
10 But whilst I live here in this vale
where sinners do frequent,
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament.
11 Left that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent
To dwell with them in wickedness,
whereunto nature's bent.
12 Only thy grace must be my stay,
let that with me remain:
For if I fall, then of my self
I cannot rise again.
13 Wherefore this is once again
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
14 Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise,
and in thy Church and house of Saints
sing psalms to thee always.

Gloria

Glory Patri.

ALL laud and praise be to thee, Lord,
O that of might art most,
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost,
As it in the beginning was
for ever heretofore,
And is now at this present time,
so be it evermore.

The Song of St. Ambrose *called* Te Deum.

WE praise thee God, and thee confess
the only Lord to be,
And as eternal Father, all
the earth doth worship thee.
2 To thee all Angels cry, the heavens
and all the pow'rs therein:
To thee do cry continually
Cherub and Seraphin.
3 O holy, holy, holy; Lord,
of Sabaoth Lord the God;
Thro' heav'n and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
4 Th' Apostles glorious company
yield praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.
5 The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
acknowledge thee always.
6 Father of boundless Majesty
they do acknowledge thee:
And Christ, thine honourable, true,
and only son to be.
7 The holy Ghost the comforter;
of Glory thou art King.
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
8 When sinful man's decay in hand
thou tookest to restore,
To be incios'd in virgins womb,
thou didst not then abhor.
9 When thou of death hadst overcome
the sharpness thro' thy might,
Heavens kingdom thou didst open set
to each believing wight.
10 In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on God's right hand;
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.
11 Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood,
And in eternal glory set
them with thy saints so good.
12 O Lord, do thou thy People save
bless thine inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and also do
for ever them advance.
13 We magnifie thee day by day,
always world without end;
And do adore thy holy Name:
vouchsafe us to defend
14 From sin this day: have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all:
Upon us, as we trust in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.
15 O Lord, I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Therefore let not confounding shame
my portion ever be.

The Song of Zacharias *called* Benedictus.

THE only Lord of Israel
Be praised evermore:
For thro' his visitation
And mercy kept in store.
2 His people now he hath redeem'd
That long have been in thrall:
And spread abroad his saving health
Upon his servants all.
3 In David's house his servant true
According to his mind,
And also his anointed King,
As we in scripture find.
4 As by his holy prophets all
Oftimes he did declare,
The which were since the world began
His ways for to prepare.
5 That we might be delivered
From those that make debate,
Even from the hand of enemies
And all that do us hate.
6 The mercy which he promised
Our fathers to fulfil,
And think upon his cov'nant made
According to his will.
7 And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworn
To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were forlorn:
8 That he would give himself for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heav'nly King.
9 And that without all kind of fear,
Also in righteousness;
And also for to lead our lives
In steadfast holiness.
10 And thou, O child, which now art
And of the Lord elect, (born
Shalt be the Prophet of the High'st,
His ways for to direct.
11 For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his ways,
And also for to teach his will
And pleasure all thy days:
12 To give them knowledge how that
Salvation is near: (their
And that remission of their sins
Is thro' his mercy dear.
12 Whereby the day-spring from on
Descended from his Seat, (high
For to give light to them that sate
In darkness very great.
14 To lighten those that shadow'd be
With death, and are oppress:
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest.

The Song of the Blessed Mary, *called* Magnificat.

MY soul doth magnifie the Lord,
My spirit evermore
Rejoiceth in the Lord my God
Which is my Saviour.
2 And why because he did regard,
And gave respect unto
The low estate of his handmaid.
3 For now behold, all nations
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call:
4 Because he hath me magnify'd,
Which is the Lord of might;
Whose Name be ever sanctify'd,
And praised day and night.
5 For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth enflame,
Throughout all generations
Even such as fear his Name.
6 He shewed strength with his great arm,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
That they bear in their heart.
7 He hath put down the mighty ones
From their supernal seat,
And did exalt the meek in heart
Even from their low estate.
8 The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good,
And thro' his pow'r he made the rich
Oft-times to want their food.
9 And calling to remembrance then,
His mercy very well,
Hath holpen up most graciously
His servant Israel.
10 According to his promise made
To Abraham before,
And to his seed successively
To stand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, *called* Nunc dimittis.

O Lord my God, because my heart
Hath longed earnestly
My only Lord and Saviour,
To see before I die:
2 The joy and health of all mankind,
Desired long before,
Which now is come into the world,
Lost man for to restore.
3 Then suffer, Lord, thy servant now,
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
Which doth rejoice my heart.
4 Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health
Which is the Lord of might.
5 Whom thou hast mercifully set
Of thine abundant grace,
In open sight most visible
Before all peoples face.
6 The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan over-quell,
Also to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord, turn not away thy face
From him that lies prostrate,
Lamenting sore his sinful life
Before thy mercy gate.
2 Which gate thou op'nest wide to those
That do lament their sin:
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.
3 Call me not to a strict account
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I shall appear.
4 I need not to confess my life,
For surely thou canst tell;
What I have been and what I am,
Thou knowest very well.
5 O Lord, thou know'st what things be
Also the things that be: (past,
Thou also know'st what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
6 Before the heav'ns and earth were
Thou knew'st what things were then, (made
As all things else that have been done
Among the sons of men.
7 And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou knowest them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
8 Wherefore with tears I come to thee
To beg and to intreat,
Ev'n as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.
9 So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Desiring mercy for my sin,
To heal my deadly wound.
10 O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'st, O Lord, before I ask,
The thing that I would have.
11 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the total sum;
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
O let thy mercy come.

The Lord's Prayer, or Pater Noster.

OUR Father which in heav'n art,
Lord, hallow'd be thy Name:
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done
in earth, ev'n as the same
2 In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debters so
forgive our debts, we pray.
3 Into temptation lead us not,
from evil keep us free.
For kingdom, pow'r and glory is
thine to eternity.

The Ten Commandments of God
Exod. 20. *W. W.*

HEAR, Israel, and what I say
give heed to understand;
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land.
2 Ev'n from the house wherein thou didst
in thraldom live a slave.
None other gods at all before
my presence shalt thou have.
3 No manner of grav'n image shalt
thou make at all to thee;
Nor any other figure else
shall counterfeited be,
4 Of any thing in Heav'n above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters under earth,
to them thou shalt not bow.

5 Nor

5 Now fear and serve the Lord thy God
A jealous God is he,
Punishing parents sins unto
the third and fourth degree,
6 Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.
7 The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain shalt never use:
For him that takes his Name in vain,
the Lord will not excuse.
8 Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred Sabbath-day:
Six days thou labour shalt, and do
thy needful works alway.
9 The seventh day's set by the Lord
thy God to rest upon:
No work then shalt thou do in it,
nor thou, nor any son,
10 Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine ass,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.
11 For in six days God heav'n and earth
and all therein did make,
And after those his rest upon
the seventh day he did take.
12 Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordain,
And hereto wholly set it alone
appointing it remain,
13 Honour thou to thy parents shew,
that days may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
14 Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witness false
against thy neighbour be.
15 Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong,
Nor covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong.
16 Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor ass of his,
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The Complaint of a Sinner.

WHERE to myself in sighs complain,
Lord, for my sinful part,
In wrath thou should'st me pay
Vengeance for my desert?
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confess
How that continually
Thy laws I do transgress
2 But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend,
Then all thy flock must spill
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That truly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight
Full oft and every day?
3 The scripture plain tells me,
The righteous man offends
Seven times a day 'gainst thee,
Whereon thy wrath depends
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path,
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath.
4 Then since the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Falls oft in sinful bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise;
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousness none have,
Whereto then shall I trust
My sinful soul to save?
5 But truly unto thee,
To whom I cleave and shall:
Thy mercy is most free,
O let it on me fall.
Thine anger lay aside:
Or else I perish must:
But thou was crucifi'd
For me, tho' most unjust.
6 The scripture doth declare
No drop of blood in thee,
The which thou wouldest spare,
But shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
Soften my heart so dry,
That I with sin repleat
May live, and sin may die.
7 That having mortify'd
The sin that dwells in me,
I may be sanctify'd
By grace bestow'd by thee;
So that I never do
Commit such mortal sin,
That my infernal foe
Joy at my death therein.
8 But me vouchsafe to keep
From all my hellish foes,
And from that lake so deep
Wherein no mercy flows.
Then shall I sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just,
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only trust.

The Twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.

ALL my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might;
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and also night:
2 The heavens and the firmament,
and also ev'ry star;
The earth and all that is therein,
which pass man's reason far.
3 And in like manner I believe
in Christ our Lord his Son,
Coequal with the Deity,
and man in flesh and bone:
4 Conceived by the holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet she a virgin pure.
5 Because mankind to Satan was
for sin in bond and thrall:
He came and offer'd up himself
to death to save us all.
6 And suffering most grievous pain,
then Pilate being Judge,
Was crucified on the Cross,
and thereat did not grudge.
7 And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned by the Spirit:
His body then was buried,
that we might life inherit.
8 His soul did after this descend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked spirits,
but joy to faithful hearts.
9 And in the third day of his death
he rose to life again,
That so he might be glorify'd,
and freed from grief and pain.
10 Ascending to the heavens high
to sit in glory still
On God's right hand, his Father dear,
according to his will.
11 Until the day of judgment, when
he shall return again
With angels power; yet of that day
we ignorant remain.
12 To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead also
which he hath made of nought.
13 And in the holy Ghost also,
author of purity,
In Trinity the third person
believe I stedfastly.
14 The holy and Catholick Church,
that God's word doth maintain,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth disdain.
15 And also I do trust have
by Jesus Christ his death
Release and pardon of my sins,
and that only by faith:
16 What time all flesh shall rise again
before the Lord of might:
And see him with those very eyes,
which now doth give them light.
17 And then shall Christ our Saviour,
the sheep and goat divide,
That he may give eternal life
to those whom he hath try'd:
18 Within his realm celestial
in glory for to rest
With all the holy company
of Saints and Angels blest;
19 Which serve the Lord Omnipotent,
and him always adore:
To whom be all dominion.
and praise for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghost, to be sung before the Sermon.

COME holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we may never fall.
2 O Holy Ghost, visit our Coast,
defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickedness,
Lord, help us win the field.
3 Lord, keep our king and council,
and give them will and might
To persevere in thy Gospel,
which doth put sin to flight.
4 O Lord, that giv'st thy holy word,
send preachers plenteously:
That in true faith we may accord
and therein live and die.
5 O holy Spirit, direct aright
the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them mayst cut down sin
as it were with a sword.
6 Depart not from thy pastors pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our souls do feed.
7 O blessed Spirit of truth, keep us
in peace and unity;
Keep us from sects and errors all,
and from all Heresie.
8 Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may all agree,
to praise thee day and night.
9 O Lord, increase true faith in us,
And let love so abound,
That man and wife be void of strife,
and all about us round.
10 In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy word, that they
may sing to thee most high.
11 All glory to the Trinity
that is of mighties most:
The living Father, and the Son,
And to the holy Ghost.
12 As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my trust,
give ear unto my woful cry:
Refuse me not that am unjust,
but cast on me thy heav'nly eye.
2 Behold how I do still lament
my sins wherein I do offend:
Shall I for them have punishment,
since thee to please I do intend?
3 No, no, not so, thy will is bent
to deal with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
with speed thou granteſt their desire.
4 To thee therefore still will I cry,
to wash away my sinful crime,
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
oh then let it help me in time.
5 Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee, I pray,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life shall pass away,
in heav'n with thee I may have place:
6 Where thou dost reign eternally
with God which once did down thee send,
Where Angels sing continually:
to thee be praise world without end.

FINIS.